

W. Gross & Co.

The Largest Exclusive Grocery
and Flour Store in Wood County

IN anticipation of a tremendous holiday trade yet to come, we have put in the largest stock of

Crockery, Lamp Goods and Glassware

We ever carried. In FLOUR we handle the product of two of the leading mills of Minnesota. With every sack of OUR flour goes the MILL guarantee, a guarantee as substantial as the Bank of Grand Rapids. Yours for business.

W. GROSS & CO.,

'Phone 341.

West Side.

People who are Particular

What They Eat always insist upon having Dewey, Victoria or Sunbeam Flour. Bread made from it retains all the elements of the wheat that goes to make brain and strength and has a delicious wheat flavor that is all its own. Sold by all grocers. If not at yours, write the mill.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

PLENTY OF WATER.

200,000 GALLONS A DAY IN VIEW

This Flow Obtained Without Using
all the Land on which the
City Holds Option.

Up to last Saturday night Engineer Phillee had secured a flow of water from the wells that have been sunk that amounts to 175,000 gallons per day, and there is plenty more in sight. A visit to the place where the work is in progress showed that the development of the wells has been carried forward at a good pace and the consequence is that the 175,000 gallons now available daily will supply the entire city without going any further. Two other wells have been sunk however, which had not been piped to the reservoir, and the flow from these is sufficient to bring the aggregate up to 200,000 gallons daily, the extreme amount that was considered necessary to supply both sides of the city.

Up to last Saturday sixteen wells had been sunk. These wells are dug down to the hardpan in order to get the full amount of water that is passing through the quick sand. The wells are then cased up and the flow of water led from the well to the main pipe which connects with the reservoir.

Before reaching the reservoir, however, the water passes into a small tank or reservoir where any sand or sediment that may have been carried along by the current will sink to the bottom and thus escape going into and gradually filling the main reservoir at the pumping station.

The wells are all covered and the water all flows through stone drain pipes, so that the water never reaches the open air until it is drawn from the tap by the consumer. The pipes being below the soft muck of the upper stratum of soil, surface water is effectively excluded, and the public can rest assured that the water supply of Grand Rapids will be as pure as it is possible to secure in this region, and much purer than most cities in the country enjoy.

The water as it flows from the wells is as clear as a crystal and impresses one with the idea that the city has been fortunate in securing such a good and pure supply.

Besides the wells now sunk there is plenty of room for ten or twelve more wells on the ground that the city proposes to buy, which in Mr. Phillee's opinion would give a flow of something like 400,000 gallons daily, or enough to supply a city of 150,000 inhabitants.

Some of our people appear to consider that the city has been to an enormous expense to secure this water supply, but if these same parties will look the matter up they will find that the cost has been very small compared with what is customary under the circumstances. To supply a city with pure drinking water is always a serious problem, and many a place spent much more money and then not reached a satisfactory solution of the problem.

The pumps at the pumping station have not yet been accepted by the city, owing to the fact that a valve in each pump is broken and the company that furnished them has been notified to put them in repair before they will be accepted. As each pump has three cylinders the damage to one in each does not seriously disable the system, but they were supposed to be in perfect shape before being taken. It is expected that the repairs will be made in a short time when the work will be accepted and both sides of the river will then be supplied with spring water.

High School Notes.

Among those who spent Thanksgiving out of town were: Grace Nales, Florence Fraser, Orin Nissen, Joe Daniels and Grover Stout at Babcock; Bertha Hieser and Anna Johnson of Sigel; Lonisa Swett at New Rome; Roy Lester at Cranmoor; Josie Huber at Hansen; Nathalie Hunsel and Bertie Cowles at Finley and Clyde Herrick and Arthur Crowns at Nekeosa.

T. A. Taylor favored the school with an address on books last week. His topic treated extensively with first editions and the pleasure they give to book lovers. Mr. Taylor spoke of the high price which old editions commanded at the present time. He also showed the school two choice volumes, which he had in his possession.

Thanksgiving was enjoyed to its fullest extent by the scholars and teachers as well. Many of the pupils from out of town enjoyed this opportunity for a short visit home.

Supt. Youker gave a very interesting talk Tuesday morning on the Mormons.

The High School will soon begin their Friday afternoon recitations. Clark Jenkins was a visitor in some of the classes Monday afternoon.

The American History class received their papers Monday morning.

Tupper-Gray.

Leroy Tupper and Mamie Gray were married at Neillsville on Thursday, November 27th, at the home of Lamont Brown, an uncle of the bride. Miss Irene Styles was bridesmaid and J. Moore of Wausau was best man while Miss Fannie Barrett of this city was maid of honor. The ceremony occurred at nine o'clock in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Tupper will make their home at Wausau. The bride has many friends here who will wish her success in her matrimonial venture.

BLACKSMITH SHOP BURNED.

Place of E. T. McCarthy Goes up in
Smoke Thursday Morning.

Fire was discovered in the blacksmith shop of E. T. McCarthy at four o'clock on Thursday morning and before anything could be done to save it the flames had made such headway that the building was entirely destroyed.

The fire had made considerable headway when discovered and by the time the fire company had arrived and got a stream playing on the fire there was no hope of saving the shop. The adjoining barn had also caught but the firemen easily saved this by turning most of their energies in that direction.

The loss to Mr. McCarthy will be about \$1,500, with an insurance of \$700. The loss was considerably higher than it would have been had there been any time to save any of the tools or stock from the shop. When Mr. McCarthy got to the scene of the conflagration he tried to enter the building, but when he opened the door of the shop the flames belched forth and scorched his hands and face and seeing that there was no chance of entering the building the door was quickly shut and fastened.

At first it was thought that the fire was of incendiary origin, but after Mr. McCarthy had investigated the matter he concluded that it had caught from the forge during the day and smoldered along until far into the night, when it broke forth. Burning so long before discovery it had a chance to get a good start.

Mr. McCarthy has bought the John Farris barn and will remove the structure to the site of the old shop and rebuild it into a place to carry on the business, and hopes before long to be at work again at the old stand.

Lecture on Birds.

Next Friday evening Professor O. B. Zimmerman of the University of Wisconsin and a member of the Wisconsin Audubon Society will give his popular lecture on "Our Birds in Their Season" under the auspices of the public schools. The lecture will be given in the Howe High School Assembly room. It will be illustrated with a large number of excellent lantern slides many of which are from snapshots of the birds themselves. This lecture is one of a series given by various lecturers, all of whom are associated with the University of Wisconsin and the Wisconsin Audubon Society. This society has many school branches throughout the state and has a very large number of members. Its main object is of course the study and the protection of bird life.

Some of the topics which will be discussed in this lecture are; the beautiful colored birds of spring, summer, autumn and winter; how bird plumage follows the seasons; the harmony of colors in bird life, the wealth of bird life in Wisconsin; the migration of birds. Professor Zimmerman has long been an enthusiast in the study of birds and will present these topics and others as only an enthusiast can. He was, while instructor in one of the high schools in Milwaukee, Wis., some years ago, known as one of the authorities on birds in Wisconsin and has contributed a number of articles to the report of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. This lecture has been given in a large number of cities in Wisconsin and Illinois and has never failed to give universal satisfaction.

To all those who are interested in bird life or in learning how to really see and enjoy the things about us, this lecture will come as a rare treat. It is to be hoped that many will avail themselves of this opportunity.

To meet the necessary expenses a small admission fee will be charged. Adults 25 cents, pupils in the eighth grades and high schools 10 cents and pupils in grades below the eighth 15 cents.

May Organize Company.

A Meeting was held at the Wood County National Bank on Tuesday evening for the purpose of seeing what could be done toward the organization of a stock company to engage in the manufacture of the combination wagon boxes, the Canadian and United States patents for which are held by George Wettlaufer.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather there was a very small attendance, but Mr. Wettlaufer improved the opportunity to explain his methods and the working sand capacity of his invention.

The proposition is to organize a company with a capital of \$30,000, the details of the scheme being too long for publication here. Anybody interested may get further information by consulting either Mr. Wettlaufer or Mr. Perry. Those present at the meeting seemed to be favorably impressed with the matter.

Notice to Physicians.

Sealed bids for medicine, medical and surgical services including treatment for all contagious diseases, surgical appliances and all professional assistance for treating the inmates now at the poor farm and also all that may become inmates of said poor farm within one year commencing December 6th, 1902, will be received by the undersigned up to noon Dec. 6th, 1902. In case bid is accepted a bond in the sum of \$300 executed with sufficient surety and to be approved by the undersigned, also a contract in writing approved by the physician whose bid is accepted. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Bids to be left with the county clerk.

JOHN RAUSCH.

Chairman of Poor Farm and Poor Accounts.

WILL COMMENCE SUIT

COMPEL ROADS TO PUT IN GATES

Decision Reached by the Council at
Its Meeting Last Night.

At the meeting of the common council last night the city attorney was instructed to commence suit against the St. Paul railroad company to compel that corporation to put in gates at its crossing on Cranberry street in this city. The company has been requested to do this work several times but no attention has been paid to the matter, and the city authorities feel that the company should be compelled to attend to the matter whether they want to or not. It was thought by all that the company would make a move in the matter when the man was killed at the crossing last summer, but this seems to have had no effect on it whatever.

Engineer Phillee made a report to the council on the progress that has been made in the sinking of wells on the land that the city proposes to buy, which indicated that the property would prove satisfactory for the purpose wanted. No definite action was taken on the matter of purchasing the land.

A number of bills were allowed and other routine work disposed after which the council adjourned.

May Start a Store.—Hugh C. Corbett of Berlin was here several days last week looking over the city. He had been at Merrill and Wausau also to see what the prospects were for starting a tailoring establishment, but was more favorably impressed with Grand Rapids than either of the other towns, and the consequence was that he rented the Bogger building on the east side and expects to start up here on or about the first of January. In connection with his tailor business he will also carry a line of goods' furnishing goods and ready made clothing. Mr. Corbett is said to be a first-class tailor, being secretary of the American Tailors' Association, and a bright and wide awake young man.

Deer Season Closed.—The deer season in the state of Wisconsin closed on Sunday and the hunters in this region only had three days of snow during the entire season. Fairly good luck was experienced by most of the hunters from here notwithstanding this fact. Up to Saturday night Game Warden Overbeck had received at his office in Madison 1600 tags showing that this number of deer had been shipped so far this season. This is probably not more than half of the total amount that was killed, which would indicate that the deer would soon be exterminated in Wisconsin in spite of the game laws.

Manufacture Wheels.—George F. Krieger is figuring on manufacturing bicycles during the coming winter so that when spring comes he will have a supply on hand for the summer trade. Mr. Krieger is a first class workman and there is no doubt that he will turn out a fine article. He expects to make three grades, \$10, \$15 and \$20, so that all can be supplied. He has had a great deal of trouble during the past year on account of the usefulness of wheels being impaired by the bearings being worn by getting sand into them and as a consequence he will make all of his bearings dust and waterproof.

Successful Dances.—The dances given on Thanksgiving night were both largely attended, and if the word of those who participated can be taken as evidence there was a good time at both places. The Foresters gave a dance at their hall with music by the Monarch orchestra and the hall was as full as could be comfortably accommodated. The Grand Rapids band furnished the music at the opera hall and the floor was also crowded at this place, beside a large number of spectators in the gallery. It seemed to be a night out for the dancing public, and no mistake.

A Weather Record.—The county board at its last meeting made arrangements to have a record of the weather kept by the janitor at the court house and to receive by wire the weather warnings. The telephone companies will distribute these warnings to such stations as may be willing to furnish and put up the signal flags. The signal flags, barometer and records kept here by R. Worthington in his lifetime appear to be lost. Any information regarding them will be thankfully received by Chas. Briere of this city.

In a New Business.—A. W. Gitchell has leased the wagon and blacksmith shop of B. Metzger on the east side and assumed control of the premises on Monday, December 1st. Mr. Gitchell is well known in this section and he ought to succeed in his new undertaking. Mr. Metzger will devote his time to the wagon business in the MacKinnon wagon factory.

First Real Snow.—The first real snow storm of the season occurred on Friday night and when the people of the city awoke on Saturday morning it was to find the ground covered with a heavy mantle of the beautiful. Subsequent mild weather almost removed it and as there was not enough for sleighing it did no good.

Fine Musical Service.—A large congregation assembled at the Congregational church on Sunday evening to attend the musical service given in the church that evening. These services are greatly appreciated by those who habitually attend the church and others.

Business Change.—M. J. Slattery this morning sold his tailor shop on the east side to Edward Kostka of Milwaukee, who immediately took charge of the premises and will conduct a general tailoring establishment. Mr. Kostka has had many years experience in the tailor business and is a first class cutter, and intends to give the people a grade of work that will be strictly up to date.

A New Firm.—Freeman Gilkey has associated himself with Charles Whittlesley in the real estate business and the firm will hereafter be known as Whittlesley & Gilkey. They will conduct a general real estate and insurance business.

Dance Friday Evening.—There will be a dance at Pomauville's hall on Friday evening to which the general public is given a cordial invitation. The best of music has been secured and a good time is assured to all who attend.

Staging a New Play.—The Metropolitan Stock company have started on the preparation of a new play which they hope to have ready to present to the public in the near future. The next will be something of a comedy.

Familiar Faces.—The Sunday Sentinel of this week had in some very good pictures of Senator-elect H. Wipperfurth and Assemblyman Cady, who will represent Wood county in the state legislature the coming winter.

Adjudged Insane.—Annie Oleson was adjudged insane last Wednesday and the day following Sheriff McLaughlin took her to the asylum. The woman was a recent arrival from the old country and had been lying in Sogel.

Report of the Condition of

The First National Bank, at Grand Rapids in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business November 25th, 1902.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$389,833.20
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	9,231.48
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	15,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	2,317.82
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	4,585.33
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	3,680.26
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,522.02
Due from approved reserve agents	11,556.29
Checks and other cash items	56.74
Notes of other National Banks	1,284.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	51.20
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank	27,000.00
Specie	\$18,689.00
Legal-tender notes	2,570.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent. circulation)	750.00
Total	\$444,096.86
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	11,558.31
National Bank notes outstanding	15,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	161,007.61
Demand certificates of deposit	183,929.01
Total	\$444,096.86

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.

I, Geo. W. Mead, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEO. W. MEAD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of November, 1902. A. C. MILLER,
Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.
Correct—Attest:

E. T. HARMON,
WM. SCOTT,
FRANK POMAINVILLE, } Directors.

Report of the Condition of

The Wood County National Bank at Grand Rapids, in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business, Nov. 25, 1902.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$322,615.66
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	4,116.97
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	51,097.38
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	6,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	85,500.00
Checks and other cash items	2,915.01
Notes of other National Banks	2,090.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	382.35
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank	27,000.00
Specie	\$29,755.00
Legal-tender notes	4,116.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 percent. of circulation)	1,400.00
Total	\$715,237.53
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	18,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	11,558.31
National Bank notes outstanding	25,000.00
Due to other National Banks	25.94
Individual deposits subject to check	203,667.75
Demand certificates of deposit	317,192.53
Total	\$715,237.53

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.

I, E. J. Wood, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. J. WOOD, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of Dec. 1902.

D. R. PHILLIPS,
Notary Public, Wood County, Wis.
Correct—Attest:

T. E. NASH,
E. HARRISON } Directors.
E. ROESTER }

Report of the Financial Condition of

The Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 25th day of November, 1902:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$331,424.44
Overdrafts	3,813.98
Other Real Estate	300.00
Bonds, Stocks and Securities	11,500.00
Checks on other Banks	1,085.29
Due from Banks and Bankers	55,325.54
U. S. and National Currency on hand	4,888.00
Specie	6,756.00
Nicks and Cents	58.45
Orders (town)	804.00
Tax Certificates	33.71
Total	\$429,925.51
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,190.00
Undivided Profits less loss and expense account	8,490.81
Individual deposits subject to check	225,596.04
Certificates of deposit	157,776.78
Total	\$429,925.51

STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.

I, F. H. Jackson, cashier of above-named bank do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

F. H. JACKSON, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of November, 1902. J. W. CARTER,
Correct—Attest. Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.



Call Us Up

When you need anything in lumber or building material.

We make a specialty of filling telephone orders promptly.

Don't worry about the quality you'll get. The lumber we carry is the best on the market.

Another thing—buy your lumber now. You won't gain anything by waiting. If prices change, they'll advance. You can bank on that.

We have everything in stock that goes to make an up-to-date yard.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.,

—YARDS AT—

East Grand Rapids,

West Grand Rapids,

Nekoosa

WISSMER & PASSER,

—Manufacturers of—

HAVANA and
DOMESTIC... CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials.

10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE.

GROSS' OLD STAND.

Mr. [redacted] This is the best day the world

SELLERS OF
EVERYTHING.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY'S

Mail Orders Promptly
Attended to.

Holiday Announcement.

Make this store your headquarters during the busy season. We have spared no efforts to keep our stock up to the highest standard in view of the great business we expect during the Holiday season. Appreciation of our efforts to please and our low prices is shown by our constantly increasing patronage and it is gratifying that we are able to say that at no time in our history have we been so well equipped, so abundantly stocked in all departments. So great and suggestive is the variety the perplexing question of "what to buy" is easily settled. Don't stop to make out your list but come straight to headquarters.

Clothing Department.

Though our business in this department has been unprecedented we have been able to keep stock almost unbroken by taking advantage of some good things in late season purchases so that man or boy, big or little, will have no trouble to find "just the right thing." Men's suits and overcoats..... **\$4 TO \$20**

Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Reefers.

Hundreds to pick from. We call your special attention to the "McMillans," the great wear resisters. We have them in men's and boys' suits, extra trousers and vests and knee pants.

Rubbers and Overshoes.

The rubber and overshoe department has been something fierce since the snow, compelling us to re-order on several numbers. We will not be caught short on these necessary articles, provided they are on the market.

Underwear.

See us about the Staley Underwear if you want something serviceable and warm. We have them in all sizes for men, all wool in several grades. Ask those who have bought them for years back. We also have the cheaper grades. Heavy Pleece Lined 50c kind, here..... **35c**

Dry Goods Department.

Among the many things to which we invite your inspection are

Dress Goods	Kid and Golf	Towels
Waist Goods	Gloves	Table Linen
Silks	Mittens	Braid
Trimmings	Knit Goods	Patterns
Linings	Underwear	Cloaks
Flannels	Hosiery	Furs
Handkerchiefs	Blankets	Skirts
Ribbons	Comforters	Wrappers
Ladies' Belts	Corsets	Rags
Carpets	Novelties	Oil Cloth

Come in and see the largest line of
holiday goods in Wood County.

Furnishing Goods.

New neckwear, fancy and plain hose, silk lined Kid and Mocha gloves, mufflers and Hankerchiefs, collars and suspenders. The latest patterns in colored shirts, a big assortment.

SOX. A good heavy all wool sock 18c; 3 pairs for 50c

Drug Department.

Don't forget to visit our Drug Department, the mecca for holiday shoppers and Santa Claus headquarters. The assortment of Xmas things, wonderful toys, etc., is immense and elaborate. Would it not be well to make your selections early thereby getting the very best-picking and avoiding the great rush of the last day or two? We offer this as a suggestion for your consideration.

Hardware Department.

Pete keeps right on selling stoves and heaters. See him when you want hardware. So many useful articles too in this line suitable for Xmas gifts, that will wear and last a life time.

Johnson & Hill Company.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Dec. 3, 1902

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months..... 75

ONE would think to read some of the items in one of our local papers that our public officials were a lot of crooks that needed the closest watching to prevent the public suffering from their depredations. We do not believe this is a fact. We have only lived in this city a short time, about two and one-half years, but so far as we have been able to discover the people here are pretty generally honest. Some are stingy, too tight fisted to advertise or subscribe for a local paper, but that does not make them thieves. If you can't boost don't knock. This matter of getting your hammer out every time anybody attempts a public improvement is a bad habit to get into, and the practice if continued in becomes chronic in time, and the consequence is that no matter how good an intention may be it is viewed with suspicion. Everybody should remember that no one person need feel called upon to run the universe; that the world wagged on in much the same way before their advent on earth and that after their disappearance it will probably continue to move along in its orbit in much the same way that it did while they were here. Say a good word for your neighbor when you can and when you can't say anything good, keep still. In fact, if you can't boost don't knock.

Franzen in Marathon county enjoys the distinction of being the only town in the state where every voter belongs to one political party and they are Republicans at that, although the Democratic ticket gets one straight vote each year. This Democratic vote is cast under protest, but it has to be done so that the other voters shall not be disfranchised. According to law, before an election can be held in a town an election board must be appointed which shall at least represent two political parties, and therefore to do this one of these Republicans must declare himself a Democrat and vote a Democratic ticket. The other voters attempted to make the original man who sacrificed his principles believe that he was the only one who could represent the Democratic party, but he would not have it that way and now they settle the matter by lot. This year one of these people thought it would be a good joke to vote a split ticket in the town just for once and on the strength of this Ed. Kreilow and John Lamont each got an extra vote, giving each of them two votes in the town.

THE value of the waterworks as a means of extinguishing fire was again illustrated on Thursday morning at the McCarthy fire. Inside of a minute after the department arrived a stream was playing on the blaze

and a short time thereafter two more streams were in use. The fire never had a ghost of a show after the hose arrived and this in spite of the fact that the entire fire company was not on hand, the time of day being such that nobody was up, and the general public including fireman, was sleeping its soundest. Had there been any delay in matters there would have been much valuable property destroyed, as the surrounding buildings were smoking with the excessive heat. The water thrown used about half of the supply in the standpipe.

THE Marshfield News comes to us this week in enlarged form, the sheet now being an eight column quarto, or having eight pages with eight columns of reading matter on each page. This necessarily makes a very large paper, and while we do not favor the blanket sheet for the country press, liking rather the tabloid or magazine form, the change enables Editor Paulus to give his readers an increased amount of reading matter each week, which was probably the object aimed at when the change was made. The News now has the distinction of being one of the largest newspapers in central Wisconsin.

OVER at Neillsville the stalwarts and halfbreeds are still at it. The halfbreeds are now after the scalp of L. B. Ring, the postmaster, and seem determined to land their game. Ring is a stalwart and during the recent unpleasantness of the two factions he was a decidedly offensive partisan to the La Follette followers. The halfbreeds have gone to the extreme of taking a delegation to see Congressman Brown about the matter in order that Mr. Ring may be ousted. It looks very much as if the alleged "harmony" between the two factions of the party was mostly wind.

THERE is no question but what the republican party in the state of Wisconsin will have the hardest job on their hands to deliver the goods they have been promising to the voters in the way of tax reforms, etc., that they ever tackled. It is only a little over a month now before the legislature convenes and then the voter will have a chance to see how well they intend to keep their promises. It will be amusing to watch the excuses they make even if they do not accomplish anything.

THE Wisconsin university football team was beaten by Chicago on Thanksgiving day by a score of 11 to 0 and this puts the Badger team in fourth place. Wisconsin has not got the team this year that she has had in the past and there has been no possibility of her winning the western championship at any time this fall.

DOWN at Havana last week they had a sure enough riot with several killed and some others wounded, just like we have here at home, and yet some people claim that the Cubans are not civilized enough to govern themselves.

To cure a Cold in one Day.

The Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

"The Church as a Home."

(A discourse by Rev. B. J. H. Shaw at First Congregational church last Sunday morning.)

The home instinct is universal, it is divine, therefore; bearing the impress, revealing the power of a love which knows no bounds. It is the presence of the Great Father in human life, bringing his children closer that they may be one, and find in this oneness the greatest good, the fullest happiness.

This instinct is felt most deeply and strongly in the family circle, but may not the same feeling take a wider hold on life? Why not think of many family circles as being brought together to form a larger unity? What is there to hinder the extension of this family idea, to make it inclusive of all who have common sympathies and aims?

Christianity exalts this ideal and the spirit of Jesus makes its attainment possible. It is, in fact, the essential idea of a Christian society, this is a larger family growing out of a spiritual kinship. There is a nobler tie than that of blood relationship. We are children of God, linked together by a spiritual life. We have a higher nature, an immortal destiny, these are ties far more powerful than those of physical kinship, and bind us together in one holy, abiding fellowship.

The church is not a mere association of individuals, nor even a grouping together of persons according to their several intellectual affinities, it is an organic unity. "We are members one of another." Not a loose, disconnected aggregation of diverse individualities, but living in the closest communion, vital parts of one common life, belonging to each other in a sacred sense, having rights which every member protects, and duties it is a joy to fulfill. The love of Christ is a diffusive life, flowing like a pure, quickening current through every member, making a "household of faith."

The church is built on this truth. If we go back to the very oldest conception of the church we find it was not a creation of priests, or organized around the priestly idea; neither was it a school of theology for instruction in doctrine. It was first of all a home. Love was the life and inspiration of all its activities. The heart of Christ, his true, intense feeling for all who suffered, his mighty passion to save them—this was the great power which moved the early Christians. Love was supreme in their lives. Acts of self denial, of sublime heroism and loving service filled those lives.

The early church thought far more of the slave and the poor than of any ritual or subtle doctrinal distinctions. It fed the hungry, cheered the sad and lonely, championed the rights of the oppressed, cared for the orphan, opened wide its arms to protect the weak.

The church rose in importance and became a supreme power by its ministry to the needs of the people, their confidence was gained, their hearts were won. The church did for them what no one else could do. We can not wonder that the church came to have such marvelous power. It was not through superstition but by sympathy. The age of implicit, absolute faith in the church and loyalty to her was the natural result of a deep inter-

est in the welfare of the people and steadfast devotion to their cause.

The church was a refuge for the distressed, a home for the outcast and neglected, an enlarged and ennobled family, making the care of the poor and weakest its chief work. The whole spirit was one of community and brotherhood. The kiss of peace, which was a part of their eucharistic worship, and which was one of the welcomes given to the baptized, was an index and expression of the inner feelings, of the kindly spirit and mutual affection which bound them together as one family.

It was this wonderful manifestation of love that made such a deep impression on the world. Tertullian says, "that the contrast between the selfish isolation of heathenism and the love of Christians seemed extraordinary to the heathen. The beautiful harmony of their life and work attracted attention and became a great converting power."

We know the church did not continue to live and act in this spirit. Pride crept in with its growth into importance. In many ways she lost the sweet simplicity of those early days. Theological controversies began. The church was divided. Members were driven asunder by doctrinal differences, alienated by quarrels over nonessentials. Vital truths hardened into dogmas, closing up the deep springs of feeling. The church as a home was broken up. The family was scattered. Subtle theories took the place of the living Christ, of the sympathies and enthusiasms which he inspired.

This was the beginning of decay in the influence of the church. The world felt no interest in these controversies. This spectacle of division, of hatred, of persecution, of excommunication, made a bad moral impression. The men who were in search of truth and right, of rest for the mind and conscience could get no sympathy or help when the defence of dogmas had become of greater importance than the love of man. In those days she became hard and unlovely. That charm of tenderness and pity, that original power had largely passed away, and right on through the ages until now that is the secret of the churches' impotence.

We are awaking to discover this, to see that the great mistake has been in emphasizing theories about Christ instead of living in the spirit of Christ. And now, once again, after centuries of wandering in the wilderness of sterile controversy we are weary of the strife, we come back again to the original idea of the church, to take up afresh that much neglected work, the cultivation of a finer and wider feeling.

It is a very significant fact that we begin to build our churches more like homes. If you go back to medieval times you will see how they differ from our modern architecture. You are impressed with the solemn grandeur of the great cathedrals, they were built exclusively for worship and preaching. Since then we have changed our ideas of the uses of a church. Life has become social. It is felt that social intercourse is essential to life. The days of isolation are passing away. We seek to come into closer touch with each other. And here is our great opportunity. The social life widens the sphere of influence, and as we use these social forces we multiply our power to do good. The church should be the center, the

meeting-place for all the best life in a community, attracting and uniting that life. The very heart of Christianity is social, and to show that this is true we must have facilities for the free, full interchange of thought and play of feeling. The purpose of the church is to develop the humanities, to quicken and widen the sympathies, to make men ideal friends and brothers. We cultivate this side of life in a warm, genial atmosphere where all the influences are kindly and good. That which attracts people helps to unite them, as they are drawn closer together the defects of the separate life are overcome, the individual rises into a higher and enters into a larger life. Social intercourse inspires a wider thought and purpose. Hard feelings are softened, misunderstandings melt away, enemies are reconciled. Divisions are healed, and life flows together in one current and makes music by its harmony.

The church then must be made as attractive as a home, with all the light and warmth of a cheerful, home-like comfort. As the stranger enters he must feel that everything around him is genial and inviting, that an invisible, bright presence comes forward to meet him, to take him by the hand and lead him into the midst of a happy family. He looks into their faces and sees no repulsive look. He listens to their voices, but hears no jarring sound. He is in the midst of men and women who have sat at the feet of Jesus to learn of Him. One great lesson he has taught them in the words, "This is my commandment that ye love one another even as I have loved you." Their hearts were opened wide to receive them, this wrought a miracle of spiritual change. They are no more strangers to each other, wide apart in thought and feeling, looking out from a far distant place with eyes of suspicion and jealousy. They have been brought nigh by the love of Christ, born into a new life, bound together by the most sacred ties, they belong to the household of faith, they are brothers and sisters, living in sweetest harmony. The stranger finds himself in the midst of noble friends. It is the most delightful society he has ever seen. He cannot forget the happy hours he spent there. He has found what his heart longed for, an escape from the strife of the world, here is shelter, peace, harmony, noble companions, loyal friends and helpers. He goes again and takes others to share the joy of that inspiring fellowship. They make it their home. The family grows until it fills the whole earth.

In the dim recesses of the walls of an ancient church there hangs a picture which represents the home of Joseph and Mary. The vines are climbing up the walls. Doves flutter their wings in the bright sunshine. We see through the open doorway that the father is busy at his carpenter's bench. The son is seated at his feet as if resting from his play. Mary stands near by watching her boy with thoughtful commenance.

Why should that picture be there? We naturally answer it is the fit place. The child Jesus gives that picture its importance. The whole history of the church is linked with His name. It belongs there. That is all quite true, and yet, without any play of fancy we may give another reason. There is not only Jesus but a family. We can say that its presence there is a prophecy of the form which the

GOOD GOODS...

If you are not well acquainted with our store, you will be glad to know that everything we handle can be bought with the full understanding that it is **GOOD QUALITY**. It must be good in the first place or we will not bring it into the store. This applies to all kinds of Drug Store Goods. We do not have anything to do with goods that are not able to prove their worth in actual use.

OTTO'S

Pharmacy, 211 Cranberry St
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

HIRZY

The Optician

Can fit you with glasses that will correct your eyesight if it is possible to do so. I am the only man in this vicinity who has the instruments for doing the work properly and who understands the use of them. If you have trouble with your eyes call on me and I will examine you and if there is any help for your trouble I will tell you so. Examination Free.

HIRZY

THE JEWELER, NEAR BRIDGE.

Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY

If you want to sell your farm or house and let it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Deed Title Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. M. VAUGHAN,
Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,
Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$30,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,
Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,
Dentist.

Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Full sets of gold and rubber plates. Office in Court House Building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOGGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daly's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARYIE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Johnson & Hill Co.'s store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 52. Residence phone No. 23. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 218. Office in rear of Stur's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 57. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Redland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

TAKEN UP—Last August, a hornless heifer, about 1 year old, speckled with white, has particular mark. Person swearing to same can have property by paying charges. John Matkows, Sigel, Wis.

MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Roles.

FOR RENT—Eight room house on east side. Inquire of Charles S. Whittelsey.

FOR RENT—An eight room house. For further information call at the Tribune office.

WANTED—Girls wanted at the Riverside steam laundry.

From an Auctioneer.

Col. C. H. McDonald of Greenview, Ill., in a letter May 1st, 1901, says, "I am an auctioneer and being often exposed to the weather, am seriously troubled by my throat becoming irritated and hoarseness following. When troubled in this way, I always use Hart's Honey and Horchound. It is the only remedy that has ever done me any good and it positively cures. Sold by Sam Church druggist."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Matt Schlig made a business trip to Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Hooper of Nekoosa was a visitor in the city on Monday.

William Scott left on Saturday for Chicago to attend the stock show.

Baled hay in any quantity at the Centralia Hardware Company's store.

Mrs. John Bell, Sr., left on Tuesday for Orono where she will visit her son.

Mrs. S. N. Whittelsey of Cranmoor was in the city on Monday for a few hours.

Merchant Bart Gaffney of Arpin was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

Ed Thompson was at Tomahawk on Thanksgiving, the guest of C. H. Grundy.

Frank Derby of Marshfield has been in the city the past few days the guest of Emil Cady.

Miss Della Polifka of Tomahawk spent Thanksgiving in this city the guest of Miss Anna McMillan.

Seth Jones was up from Fond du Lac on Thanksgiving with his parents and other friends.

Frank Mettelka of Marshfield was down on Thursday to play clarinet with the Monarch orchestra.

S. N. Whittelsey and Arthur Sickles left on Monday morning for Chicago to attend the stock show.

Mrs. Jessie Loy left on Friday for Grand Rapids, Minn., where Mr. Loy is employed in the paper mill.

Just received, a carload of sleighs and cutters. All styles and all prices at Centralia Hardware company.

Mrs. Charles F. Kellogg left on Monday for Racine where she expects to spend a couple of weeks visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson of Marshfield were in the city last week to spend a day or two with relatives.

The west side fireman have begun the arrangements for their annual ball which will be held on New Year's eve.

Mrs. H. Akey and daughter Maud were in Janesville over Thanksgiving the guests of Conductor Dulan and wife.

Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Miss Nellie McCarthy of Merrill was in the city over Thanksgiving the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett.

Clark Jenkins came up from Tomahawk on Wednesday to spend a few days in this city among his numerous friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Ed. Hogen of Pittsville spent Thanksgiving in this city the guests of Dr. and Mrs. O. T. Hogen.

Misses Mazie Kern and Mabel Whitrock of Stevens Point were in the city over Sunday the guests of Miss Laura Whitrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Garrison spent Thanksgiving in this city guests of their relatives, and took in the ball that evening.

Harry Gardner left on Monday for the University to take up his studies again. He was detained here a few days by a bad cold.

A. L. Gross has sold his property on High street to George W. Davis. The property is a very desirable one for residence purposes.

Pictures framed in any style at Morten's photo studio.

The children of F. Betchy, who have been confined to the house with scarlet fever during the past two weeks, are able to be out again.

Sheriff Campbell of Clark county recently purchased a large blood hound which he will use hereafter in tracing criminals in his territory.

Lawrence Tuttle, son of A. W. Tuttle of this city, has accepted a position at Fond du Lac with the Northwestern railway company.

Miss Beacie Gaynor returned on Monday to Wausau where she has some work remaining in the library before finishing her duties there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Scott of Madison were in this city last week to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash.

Ray Love, Dan McKercher and Lee Love were down from Merrill on Thanksgiving to spend the day with their relatives and friends in this city.

Miss Fannie Barette and Irene Styles were in Neillsville on Thanksgiving day, where they attended the wedding of their friend, Miss Mamie Gray.

Rex Storer of Chicago was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cochran and Mrs. Beulah Biron several days the past week, returning home on Monday.

Will Raath has returned home from Stevens Point, having finished his labors in that city. It is probable that he will make this city his home for a time.

Horace Lord of Esterband, Canada, who has been visiting the past couple of weeks with G. W. Mason and other friends in the city, left on Monday for his home.

Will Nash has accepted a position with the Nekoosa Paper company as assistant bookkeeper and started on the discharge of his duties on the first of December.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass, I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and cross the sea, Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea.

—Johnson & Hill Co.

Mrs. Napoleon L. Boucher of Babcock was in this city the latter part of last week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Boucher. She left on Monday for Minocqua, where the family will hereafter reside. Mr. Boucher being in the employ of the St. Paul railway company.

Ray Sherwood returned on Wednesday from Illinois where he has been conducting a newspaper for the past year. He expects to remain here some time with his family.

The official canvass of the last election in this county shows that there were 97 prohibition votes, 68 social democratic and 7 social labor. The total vote for all candidates was 1835.

The Heinemann Mercantile company has a large line of men's fur coats on consignment for a few days and all who need anything in this line are invited to call in and inspect the line.

Fred Beell, the Marshfield wrestler, was in this city on Thursday, being on the way to Milwaukee where he was to appear at the Star theater in a wrestling bout with Harry Parker, the little demon.

Victor Dakins of Plover who has spent the past six weeks in this city visiting at the home of his brother, C. Dakins, returned home on Friday afternoon. He expects to return again in a couple of weeks.

Stevens Point Journal: Miss Mabel Sustins came up from Grand Rapids to spend Thanksgiving with her parents. She was accompanied by Miss Eleanor Phillips. Both are teachers in the Grand Rapids schools.

Geo. M. Hill, F. J. Wood, Lefe Brooks, A. E. Bennett and Joseph Bissig were hunting deer in the neighborhood of City Point the latter part of last week. They report four deer as the result of their ability.

Among those who went to Marshfield last week to attend the Connor reception were Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Witter and Mrs. George Gibson, George W. Mead, Mrs. Emma Brandage and Mr. and Mrs. William Scott.

C. E. Kruger, who has been employed at the Oberbeck Manufacturing company for some time past has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Twin City Jewelry company, with Michigan and Wisconsin for his territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Purgett of Marshfield were in this city the latter part of last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Boucher. Mr. and Mrs. Purgett were on their wedding journey, having been married on Tuesday last.

According to the census reports Wisconsin ranks ninth among the states in the Union in the value of her manufactures. When the magnificent water power in the Wisconsin Valley is developed we will rank first. —Fond du Lac Reporter.

It excites the wonder of the world, a magic remedy, liquid electricity, that drives away suffering and disease. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Johnson & Hill Co.

Mr. and Mrs. David Worthington of Beloit were in this city the latter part of last week the guests Mr. and Mrs. B. Worthington. Mr. Worthington is the editor of the Beloit Daily News, a paper that he has greatly improved since he took charge of it.

Will Granger, who is located at Kellner where he is engaged in buying potatoes, was in the city over Sunday to visit his folks. Mr. Granger states that he has bought something like forty thousand bushels of potatoes where he is located so far this season and that they are still coming in.

Last Wednesday afternoon 32 members of the Congregational Aid society gathered at the home of Mrs. Ernestine Fontaine. The occasion was an exceptionally pleasant one and was arranged as a joint celebration of Mrs. Fontaine's 74th birthday and the marriage anniversary of Mrs. E. C. Rossier. Light refreshments were served.

A scientist says that "if the earth was flattened the sea would be two miles deep all over the earth." After due meditation, a Kansas editor gives out the following: "If a man is caught flattening out the earth, shoot him on the spot, and don't be too blamed particular what spot. There's a whole lot of us in Kansas that can't swim."

Four Stevens Point men have made an agreement to attend the St. Louis exposition in 1904 by going down the Wisconsin and Mississippi rivers in a boat. They propose to build a flat boat especially for the purpose and will leave Nekoosa about the first of July and expect to reach their destination in about three weeks. Those interested are O. F. Meyer, J. A. Ennor, J. W. Bird and G. W. Hunter.

G. M. Huntington reports November as a very busy month in the house wiring line, having completed twelve houses that are new users of electric lights, and added numerous lights to other buildings where electricity was already in use, having wired a total of 81 lights during the month and also has the wires laid in five rooms in the new High school building and Mr. Huntington says there are still other houses to be wired.

The Grand Rapids Tribune has discarded ready prints and presents an improved appearance. The Tribune was established in 1873 by J. N. Brundage and is thus in its thirtieth year. Brundage emigrated to North Dakota, leaving the paper in charge of his sons, since which time it has been transferred several times. Drumb and Sutor, the present publishers, bought the establishment two and a half years ago, and have doubled its circulation. —Sentinel.

Assemblyman Frank A. Cady of Wood county, who has been spoken of as a possible candidate of the administration for speaker, was in Milwaukee Sunday. He declined to say whether or not he would be a candidate for speaker, but the inference drawn by those who talked with him was that he has no expectation of wielding the gavel the coming winter. If Mr. Leinroth of Superior should be elected speaker it is considered probable that Mr. Cady would be made chairman of the committee on judiciary. Mr. Cady said he had not been to Madison since the election, but it is believed he may pay a visit to the capital before he returns home. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE COMPANY

DEALERS IN—

SLEIGHS and CUTTERS

.....
Heating
and
Cook
Stoves;
the
kind
that
save
wood,
the
kind
you
want.

Just received a carload of the latest designs in sleighs and cutters which as usual will be sold at a very close margin. Hand sleighs, Boys, and Girls' Skates, Ladies' and Gents' Skates, a full line of goods of this character.

Centralia Hardware Company,

WEST SIDE, - - GRAND RAPIDS.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING

For anything in the line of Jewellery, Silverware, Gold and Silver Watches, Cut Glass or Fine China, you will probably find what you want at my jewellery store. Some fine pieces for Christmas, Birthday or Wedding presents. Call and examine the stock. No trouble to show goods.

W. G. SCOTT,

THE WEST SIDE JEWELER.

A Henglish Puzzle Supper.

The feast side ladies laid society will hold a sale and puzzle supper in the parlors of the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon and evening, Dec. 10th. They will have holders, handkerchiefs and napkins for sale, also numerous other articles for the half price, all dollars and old dollars.

MENU.

Eofceef and Wandsich..... 5c
Foceef and Acke..... 10c
Kicelpes and Ladsa..... 5c
Neabs..... 5c
Seeche..... 1c

Society and Club Notices.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. Church, will meet at the church parlors on Friday afternoon.

The Entre Nous club will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. B. L. Brown.

The Woman's club meets next Monday with Mrs. Harvie.

The Mission Band meets on Saturday at the home of Mrs. Emma Brundage.

Look at Your Label.

The label on your copy of the Tribune will tell you how your subscription account stands on our books. Jan. 1903 means that you are paid up to next January, and January, 1902 that you are about a year behind the procession. Other dates tell their own story. If the date is not right let us know.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.
E. I. PHILLO.

CHRISTMAS IS
COMING

The merchant's trade is increasing for everything from stoves to candy and nuts. The best man is going to get the best trade, the best lighted store catches the eye. The eye opened means to open the purse strings. ELECTRIC LIGHTS are the best advertisement for the poorest as well as the best stores. The best stores are already well lighted; with a little re-arrangement they will catch the eye. Lights in the windows bring the people. Lights in the store show the goods: best light, best advertisement.

G. M. HUNTINGTON

Has already re-arranged some and can do what you want in that line. A big line of Electric Lights and Lamps.

Old Parisau Bldg. Tel. Res. 231.

DON'T FAIL.

—To see our line of—

FINE CHINA, including
Plates, Vases, Cups
and Saucers, Rose
Bowls & Urns.

The latest styles in Medallions at
popular prices.

Pocket books, shopping bags and the
latest thing in ladies' wrist bags.

Latest Copyright Books---\$1.25.

CHURCH'S DRUG STORE,

Near Bridge, West Side.

THE NEW TAILOR.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of tailoring, at very reasonable prices. Cleaning and repairing neatly done. I solicit your patronage. Very Respectfully,

T. J. RIEMAN,

TAILOR, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

A Superior Barmaid

By OSBORNE O'CONNOR

Copyright, 1921, by T. C. McCarroll

I have lived for forty odd years without being caught in the net of matrimony, and I think you will agree with me that I am not a sentimental or impressionable man. Love, no doubt, is a blissful thing while it lasts, and I do not deny that matrimony has its joys and benefits, but it seems that nature intended me to walk in other paths. I have tried on various occasions to fall in love, and I have often pictured to myself a happy little home, with a cat purring on the hearth rug, but neither love nor the home nor the cat would come.

I had about given up the idea of being anything different from what I am when I started on my annual fishing excursion into the country. I had been told of a place about seventy miles from London where the fishing was good, the inn all that could be desired and the village free from old maids and marriageable girls. I found every-



HE WAS SHORT AND SLIM AND HAD A BUNNY UNDER HIS ARM.

thing as stated, and for three days I was as happy as the fish that escaped my hook. Then came something like a shadow. I had noticed in a general way that the barmaid was a good looking girl, but had given the matter no thought. It is a barmaid's business to be good looking. It was only after I had got settled that I discovered this barmaid of the Oak and Ivy had small hands, small feet, a graceful form, a refined air, was educated and altogether superior to her class. The shadow came because as soon as I recognized this barmaid's superiority I somehow felt it my duty to appreciate it and encourage her. The idea of falling in love with a barmaid, either common or superior, was absurd, but the idea of showing my appreciation of her mental and physical graces resolved itself into a duty.

I began my labors at once. It really was an effort on my part to flatter and compliment, but I was somewhat consoled on realizing that my work was not in vain. Ethel, as the young lady was named, blushed in a delightful way and made no secret of the fact that she was pleased. She ought to have been. I was a good looking man, possessed of a longish purse, stood well with society and the world and was in every sense a fair catch. Even though I had not the remotest intention of letting the affair drift beyond paternal compliments, it was her duty to be thankful. There were jokers who stood ready to fall in love with Ethel, but I drove them away. There were two or three counter jumpers in town who were full of compliments, but they fled before me. In a week I had the field all to myself.

Please understand me fully when I say that it was purely platonic and paternal on my part. Having found a superior barmaid in that little out of the way village, I felt it my bounden duty to encourage her to better things. I smiled at her across the bar as I left the inn to work away among the fishes. I broadened the smile when I returned. We strolled together in the twilight; we sat together in the starlight. Some folks might have called it a case of love, but we did not.

I had been at the Oak and Ivy two weeks when one night, being unable to sleep, I arose, dressed and left the inn for a stroll. Just why I was unable to sleep I could not say, but I am sure that love had nothing to do with it. I had probably overfished during the day. I was leaning against a shade tree on the commons and wondering why this superior barmaid had not married a lord or duke long before when a young man passed me and disappeared in the hotel grounds. He was short and slim and had a bundle under his arm, and as the hour was past midnight I had a momentary curiosity. The next day I learned that the shop of the village jeweler had been looted the previous night, but the news did not interest me.

Three nights later I was again seized with insomnia. I think the words of the landlord had something to do with it. He threw out a pretty strong hint that he had employed this superior bar-

maid to attract custom to his bar and that my attentions to her had caused a great falling off in receipts. I should have argued the case with him, giving him to understand my paternal interest, but as he was not remarkably intelligent I passed him over a sovereign to make good his losses and said nothing. It was 2 o'clock in the morning when I sat at an open window to smoke my pipe, and I had not been ruminating for more than a quarter of an hour when the young man I had seen three nights before came tiptoeing along the street under my window and made for the rear entrance of the hotel. My curiosity was considerably aroused, but there was no way of satisfying it. The next day I learned that a residence had been robbed of quite a large sum in cash and jewelry by a porch climber. Officers were scurrying around after a clue, but the matter was of no moment to me.

The next evening, as I walked with the superior barmaid in the twilight, having dipped the landlord another sovereign to cover prospective loss, I tried to make my position plain to her, and I quite succeeded. Indeed it really surprised me to see how promptly she grasped the idea of my paternal position. She was willing to take all my good advice to heart and act on it, and she had not permitted herself to build any castles because of my marked attentions. If I remember aright, I was somewhat disappointed and chagrined, but a man who will not swallow his own philosophy has no business to complain.

Four days more passed. I continued to be paternal and the barmaid continued to be sensible. Then I went out one night to spear fish by torchlight. The landlord had become so rapacious that it was cheaper to go fishing by torchlight than to sit with Ethel in the starlight after the bar had been closed. I did not return until after midnight, and once in bed I slept until 8 o'clock the next morning. I might have slept an hour longer had not a constable aroused me and placed me under arrest. A dapper young man had been seized as he was making off with plunder and after escaping from the officer had been trailed to the Oak and Ivy. While the baffled constables were arousing the landlord and tumbling over each other the fugitive had somehow got clear of the house, but had left surprising clues behind. The barmaid, the superior barmaid, was missing, and her female garments, or at least most of them, had been left behind, together with articles of apparel never worn save by the male sex. In fact, after several hours of study and investigation the constables had decided that "Ethel" was a young man in disguise. If not, she had assumed a full suit of male attire at night as she stole forth to plunder. In her haste enough of that plunder had been left behind to convict her.

Was it not perfectly natural that my paternal and philoic attitude toward the girl, or boy, should cause me to be suspected of being her pal? Of course it was, and I was in jail for ten days and in the chutes of the law for a month before I cleared myself of the imputation. Even then there were people who darkly hinted that I had bribed the judge and bought up the jury and that I ought to have received a five years' dose at the very least. As to the superior barmaid, was she a male or female? Do not ask me. I pressed her lips, held her hand and stroked her hair as we sauntered in the dusk of evening, all in a paternal way, and when I reflect that she might have been a young man instead the situation is not to my liking. When I was at last through with the case, I voted myself a fool, and perhaps it is best that I make no change of opinion on that score.

Long Tailed Fowls.

There is a special breed of fowl in Japan with tails varying from ten to twelve feet in length. The breed is about a century old, and the extraordinary development of the tail was due to the action of a Japanese prince. His crest was a feather, and he offered an annual prize to the subject who could bring the longest feather plucked from an ordinary fowl. As a result the people began to select birds and cross breed them, and in time the immense length of twelve feet was attained.

The tail feathers grow at the rate of from four to seven inches a month and continue at this rate for two years. After that period they increase very slightly, although there is really an increase in length so long as the bird lives, which is usually eight or ten years. The hens sit on a flat perch all day and are not allowed to move about. Once in two days they are taken for a walk for half an hour, attended by a man who holds up the tail so that the feather shall not be soiled or injured. The tail feathers are occasionally washed, the bird being placed on the roof of a hut that the feathers may dry. The hens lay about thirty eggs during the summer and autumn, which are hatched by other birds.

Foiled Again.

"So!" hissed the villain. The heroine faced him grandly. The calcium light splattered delightedly over the scene, causing her jewels to glitter like the eye of a press agent. "So!" growled the villain. Here the heroine kicked her train around in front of her, and the hand painted flowers on the back breadth came into full view. Bravely she clutched the will in her lily white fingers. "So!" hoarsely muttered the villain. With the air of a queen the heroine turned upon him. "Why do you say 'So' so often?" she asked. "Do you think you can cow me?" Realizing that he was baffled for the last time in that act, the villain rolled another cigarette and left the stage with a tragic stride.—Judge.

A CANINE BURGLAR

(Continued.) Andrew MacAlister, who lived in his handsome place on the bank of Lake Michigan north of Chicago, came home late one night after being detained in the city on business. He was somewhat astonished to find the front door standing ajar, and, passing through the hall to the dining room, what was his surprise to find everything turned topsy turvy and the butter bowl and gazer. Releasing him, MacAlister darted upstairs, and, discovering no evidence of the family having been disturbed, he went below again and listened to the butler's account of the robbery. The man had been forced at the point of a revolver to open the silver safe, and its contents had been rifled.

"Who's dog is that moaning in the yard?" asked MacAlister, and without waiting for an answer he went out into the grounds. There at a side gate was a dog scratching to get out. It at once occurred to MacAlister that the beast had come with the burglars and in their haste to depart they had shut off his exit. Perhaps if he were permitted to go he would follow them. At any rate, the experiment was worth trying. MacAlister went to the stable and got out a saddle horse, armed himself with a revolver and then released the dog, which ran off toward the city.

MacAlister mounted and followed. The dog soon settled into a steady trot down a street that eventually led him to the north end of Lincoln park. Getting through the park appeared more puzzling to him than following a straight street, but at the south end he struck an avenue and after that seemed to know his route perfectly. Coming to the street running next parallel with the river, he turned to the right and after traversing a few blocks struck a region given over almost exclusively to manufacturing.

Meanwhile MacAlister had picked up a mounted policeman in the extreme northern part of the city, to whom as they rode along he explained what he was about. The cop was rather skeptical as to the outcome of the adventure till the dog entered a tenement house which had for some time been held in suspicion. Throwing themselves off their horses as quickly as it could be done, they followed the dog into the building, but they were too late. Their guide had disappeared. Mounting a rickety staircase with as noiseless a tread as possible, they searched every landing. On coming to the top story and seeing nothing of their guide they concluded that they had had their pains for nothing and were about to give up the chase when they heard the sounds of a dog barking as if in great delight. It occurred to MacAlister that the dog had found its friends and was rejoicing at the meeting.

"In that room," he said, "I shall find my silver."

"Stop here," said the cop, "while I go for help."

"Help? What help do you want? Aren't we two armed men? While you are away they might take it into their heads to move on."

MacAlister knocked. There was a shuffling about inside, and after much delay the door was opened. Facing three revolvers stood a mile of a girl. Within was a woman with a baby in her arms. The dog the men had followed stood in the middle of the floor looking at them.

The story told by the woman was that she had been up with her baby, who was ill, and on hearing the knock had delayed in order to huddle on some clothes. As to the dog, he was a part of the family. When told of his having doubtless been in the company of burglars, all the information she could give on this subject was that he had been off occasionally with a man who had recently rented a room on the opposite side of the hall.

Turning their attention to the door opposite, they knocked, but, receiving no response, broke it open. Striking a match, they made a search, but found nothing and concluded that the plunder had not yet been brought in. The look to the door had been only injured and that not so badly but they could close it as before. Having done so, they took position in the room of the woman opposite and waited.

Just before dawn there was a step in the hall below, and some one came stealthily up the staircase, paused at the door opposite, took out a key, unlocked the door and entered. MacAlister was about to move against him when the cop stopped him.

"Perhaps there are more below waiting to see if the coast is clear."

They waited awhile, but no one else came. MacAlister made another move, but was again held back.

"He may not have the swag with him, and we'd have a poor case against him. Let the dog go."

Opening the door, they put the dog in the hall, and he was soon scratching at the door opposite. On being admitted the words could be plainly heard:

"Hello, Zip! I thought you'd been left behind."

"That's enough," said the cop, and they proceeded to make the arrest, which was effected without resistance. The silver was not in the room, and without the evidence of the dog there would have been little chance of a conviction. They, however, made the case so strong that the man confessed under promise of a light sentence and restored the plunder.

MacAlister paid the owners of the dog handsomely for him and put them on the list of those whom he befriended. Zip is now the guardian of the house he was once implicated in robbing and at the slightest sound in the yard barks fiercely.

MARY ALICE BERESFORD.

BRIEF STATE NEWS.

The state board of health will ask the governor and state legislature to establish a hospital or make a sufficient appropriation so that a hospital can be established for the purpose of stamping out tuberculosis in the state of Wisconsin. It is said that the air of this state is peculiarly adapted for the treatment of consumption and it is believed that 95 per cent of the cases can be cured if taken in time. It is proposed to treat patients free of charge who have the disease and have not the money to pay. The disease is on the increase in the state until it has assumed alarming proportions. The fresh air treatment will be used.

On Monday morning the postoffice at Tomah was robbed of stamps to the value of \$1,500. The robbers entered the building by cutting out a panel from a rear door and then blew off the door of the safe with nitro-glycerine. The noise of the explosion was heard by a man sleeping in the next building who got up and notified the city marshal. He got to the scene soon after and scared the robbers away, but they had already rifled the safe of its contents. The interior of the postoffice was wrecked and the walls of the building were cracked by the force of the explosion. The burglars have not been caught.

August Weishauser, an old man who was confined in the county jail at Wausau for stealing stove wood, committed suicide on Thursday last by hanging himself to the grating of his cell. He made a rope out of his blankets in order to accomplish his purpose. The old man was a shoemaker by trade and had evidently become discouraged through poor living.

While digging for shells near Oconto last week some boys unearthed a skeleton that is thought to be that of a man who was murdered in that neighborhood years ago. The crime occurred about twenty years ago, the man in question having left a hotel with a large sum of money and was never after heard of.

Thomas Goodwin of Lost Lake was convicted of trying to murder his wife by throwing her into a well and drowning her, and the judge gave him ten years in the penitentiary, which is the maximum penalty. He was tried once before and got five years, but applied for a new trial and got it.

Crawford county pays a bounty of fifty cents for each rattlesnake killed in the county. In 1901 2,749 rattlesnakes were killed in the county and the bounty paid for them, and in 1902 there were 2,813 killed. Vernon and Grant counties have also adopted this measure to get rid of the reptiles.

A. B. Barney of Spencer, was adjudged insane at Wausau last week and sent to the asylum. Barney was an attorney who at one time was well to do and a man of learning, but the excessive use of intoxicating liquors has deranged his mind and put him to the lowest notch of civilization.

Prof. C. A. Donnelly, professor of history and civics in the West Superior normal school, has been named by Superintendent-elect Cary as assistant state superintendent.

John Sandon who was employed in an elevator at Manitowish, had his left leg cut off on Monday by getting it caught in the loop of a rope.

The schools at Grantsburg have been closed on account of an epidemic of scarlet fever.

MAY HAVE HOSPITAL.

The County Board of Portage County Makes an Appropriation.

At the last meeting of the county board of Portage county that body made an appropriation of \$2,500 for the purpose of assisting in the building of a hospital at Stevens Point. The hospital will be under the supervision of the sisters, and in addition to the \$2,500 appropriated by the county board the hospital directors and others interested in the matter will raise \$5,000 toward the work.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. J. D. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co.

How to Get Government Land

L. S. Wells of Field in Milwaukee Sentinel.

In replying to readers of your paper as to where there is government lands yet in Wisconsin I would advise them that there is probably upward of 50,000 acres in Taylor, Sawyer, Washburn and Burnett counties in the Eau Claire district. No doubt much of it is desirable for agricultural and stock raising purpose. It is not necessary to go to Eau Claire to make an entry as the papers can be made out and the money paid through the county clerk of the circuit court or the county judge of the county in which the land desired to be located. The Eau Claire office will furnish you gratis a pamphlet containing much useful information regarding the homestead law and practice in the Land Department.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,
Tel. 275. EAST SIDE.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshfield	7:00 A. M.	8:00 P. M.
St. Paul	7:20 A. M.	8:20 P. M.
Vesper	7:40 A. M.	8:40 P. M.
Grand Rapids	8:00 A. M.	9:00 P. M.
Port Edwards	8:20 A. M.	9:20 P. M.
Nelson	8:40 A. M.	9:40 P. M.
Minneapolis	9:00 A. M.	10:00 P. M.
St. Paul	9:20 A. M.	10:20 P. M.
Eau Claire	9:40 A. M.	10:40 P. M.
Chippewa Falls	10:00 A. M.	11:00 P. M.
Marshfield	10:20 A. M.	11:20 P. M.
Grand Rapids	10:40 A. M.	11:40 P. M.
Ashland	11:00 A. M.	12:00 P. M.
Duluth	11:20 A. M.	12:20 P. M.

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

C. W. Houson, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago	7:00 A. M.	8:00 P. M.
St. Paul	7:20 A. M.	8:20 P. M.
Minneapolis	7:40 A. M.	8:40 P. M.
Grand Rapids	8:00 A. M.	9:00 P. M.
Port Edwards	8:20 A. M.	9:20 P. M.
Nelson	8:40 A. M.	9:40 P. M.
Minneapolis	9:00 A. M.	10:00 P. M.
St. Paul	9:20 A. M.	10:20 P. M.
Eau Claire	9:40 A. M.	10:40 P. M.
Chippewa Falls	10:00 A. M.	11:00 P. M.
Marshfield	10:20 A. M.	11:20 P. M.
Grand Rapids	10:40 A. M.	11:40 P. M.
Ashland	11:00 A. M.	12:00 P. M.
Duluth	11:20 A. M.	12:20 P. M.

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

C. W. Houson, Agent.

C. M. & St. P. R.

TRAINS NORTH.

No. 1, Pass., daily except Sunday	7:00 A. M.
No. 2, daily except Sunday	8:00 A. M.
No. 3, daily except Sunday	9:00 A. M.
No. 4, daily except Sunday	10:00 A. M.
No. 5, daily except Sunday	11:00 A. M.
No. 6, daily except Sunday	12:00 P. M.
No. 7, daily except Sunday	1:00 P. M.
No. 8, daily except Sunday	2:00 P. M.
No. 9, daily except Sunday	3:00 P. M.
No. 10, daily except Sunday	4:00 P. M.
No. 11, daily except Sunday	5:00 P. M.
No. 12, daily except Sunday	6:00 P. M.
No. 13, daily except Sunday	7:00 P. M.
No. 14, daily except Sunday	8:00 P. M.
No. 15, daily except Sunday	9:00 P. M.
No. 16, daily except Sunday	10:00 P. M.
No. 17, daily except Sunday	11:00 P. M.
No. 18, daily except Sunday	12:00 P. M.
No. 19, daily except Sunday	1:00 P. M.
No. 20, daily except Sunday	2:00 P. M.
No. 21, daily except Sunday	3:00 P. M.
No. 22, daily except Sunday	4:00 P. M.
No. 23, daily except Sunday	5:00 P. M.
No. 24, daily except Sunday	6:00 P. M.
No. 25, daily except Sunday	7:00 P. M.
No. 26, daily except Sunday	8:00 P. M.
No. 27, daily except Sunday	9:00 P. M.
No. 28, daily except Sunday	10:00 P. M.
No. 29, daily except Sunday	11:00 P. M.
No. 30, daily except Sunday	12:00 P. M.

TRAINS SOUTH.

No. 1, Passenger, daily	7:00 A. M.
No. 2, daily except Sunday	8:00 A. M.
No. 3, daily except Sunday	9:00 A. M.
No. 4, daily except Sunday	10:00 A. M.
No. 5, daily except Sunday	11:00 A. M.
No. 6, daily except Sunday	12:00 P. M.
No. 7, daily except Sunday	1:00 P. M.
No. 8, daily except Sunday	2:00 P. M.
No. 9, daily except Sunday	3:00 P. M.
No. 10, daily except Sunday	4:00 P. M.
No. 11, daily except Sunday	5:00 P. M.
No. 12, daily except Sunday	6:00 P. M.
No. 13, daily except Sunday	7:00 P. M.
No. 14, daily except Sunday	8:00 P. M.
No. 15, daily except Sunday	9:00 P. M.
No. 16, daily except Sunday	10:00 P. M.
No. 17, daily except Sunday	11:00 P. M.
No. 18, daily except Sunday	12:00 P. M.
No. 19, daily except Sunday	1:00 P. M.
No. 20, daily except Sunday	2:00 P. M.
No. 21, daily except Sunday	3:00 P. M.
No. 22, daily except Sunday	4:00 P. M.
No. 23, daily except Sunday	5:00 P. M.
No. 24, daily except Sunday	6:00 P. M.
No. 25, daily except Sunday	7:00 P. M.
No. 26, daily except Sunday	8:00 P. M.
No. 27, daily except Sunday	9:00 P. M.
No. 28, daily except Sunday	10:00 P. M.
No. 29, daily except Sunday	11:00 P. M.
No. 30, daily except Sunday	12:00 P. M.

GEO. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313. Center St. East Side.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

GANDY KITCHEN

PURE CANDIES

Good Enough to Eat.

A man who never eats candy made that remark first time he tasted some of ours. He has become a regular customer and never fails to take home a package of this delicious COFFEY CONFECTIONERY

two or three times each week. To see is to taste and to taste is to like. One never gets tired of these candies. The great variety permits many changes. And the excellent quality and exquisite flavor wins approval everywhere.

CANDY KITCHEN,
Geo. Aiken's Proprietor, East Side.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
West Side, Near Commercial House.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

M STEINBERG,

Dealer in

Second Hand Goods Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper, and Iron.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 351.

E. C. Ketchum

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Notice of Ap. Location.

Wood County Court.

STATE OF WISCONSIN,
COUNTY OF WOOD.

In the matter of the Guardianship of Oscar Bach, deceased.

On this 11th day of November, A. D. 1921, upon reading and after the petition of South Star Granberry Company among other things stating that Oscar Bach of the county of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 15th day of January, 1921, more than four years ago leaving no personal property and praying that the heirs of said Oscar Bach be determined. It is ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood county, on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1921 at ten o'clock a. m.

And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, prior to the time appointed for said hearing.

By the court,
W. J. CONWAY,
County Judge.

Summons.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County—In Circuit Court.

Luma Dowling, Plaintiff.)
James Dowling, Defendant.)

The State of Wisconsin to the said Defendant: You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons exclusive of the day of service and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

W. J. CONWAY,
Plaintiff's Attorney.
P. O. Address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.

This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN,

West Side Shoeman.

G. W. Paulus

Buys and Sells Farms, Lands, Homes & Lots.

Insures Your Property Against Fires, Tornadoes in First class Companies.

Loans Money on First Class Securities.

For particulars Write or call on me at Grand Rapids, Wis. Office in Wood County Nat'l Bank Block. Phone 360.

Expert Paper Hanger and Decorator.

F. M. RYDER,

Agent for the Chicago and Pittsburg Wall Paper Company.

Beautiful samples of wall paper in all the latest designs can be seen at T. Kromer & Son's fruit store where orders can be left. Telephone 124. All work guaranteed first class.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 351.

E. C. Ketchum

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 351.

E. C. Ketchum

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

ALL KINDS OF COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 351.

E. C. Ketchum

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Brom

AFTER LONG YEARS...

By Zoe Anderson Norris

Copyright, 1912, by Zoe Anderson Norris

WHEN Gabrielle looked at the card they had brought her, she was for a moment puzzled.

Then she gave a little cry of joy. "Courtney Griswold." And how many years had it been since she had seen him! So many it was impossible to count, and he waiting there while she made ready to go down.

She hurried. The glass reflected brilliantly excited eyes and cheeks that were red. She forgot the years and the difference they must have made in that reflection of hers, or she would not let herself think, for Gabrielle had partly learned the lesson of putting aside the thought of those things that hurt.

Ready, she ran half way down the stairs and stopped, peeping over the



"YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL AS EVER," HE SAID, tall bronze figure at the foot of the banister, in whose uplifted hand was the torchlight of the jet, into the parlor. She could not see him from there, for the parlor was dark, or he sat hidden in another part of it.

She ran all the way down and entered. He arose, advanced and, taking her by the elbows, pushed her back into the more brilliant light of the uplifted jet in the hall.

He looked down at her.

"I want to see you," he said. "I want to see how these long years have dealt with that beauty of yours."

She faced undimly, since she must, the light of the lamp, together with the searchlight glance of his eyes.

The glance softened. It glowed. Through half closed lids he smilingly regarded her. His down dropped hands released her.

"You are beautiful as ever," he concluded. And she laughed.

"As if that could be," the laugh turning into a sigh, "after all these years."

He led her to a divan.

"Come, sit down by me," he insisted, "and let's talk about it—about those rare old days when I used to be with you."

"But first," she reminded him, "take off your overcoat and hat. Here. Let me help you. And stay an hour or two."

"Or three will be more like it, if I may."

"You may," she laughed back from the hall, where she had gone to hang up his coat and hat, "and longer."

He leaned forward listening.

"There is one thing I have heard through all these years," he said to her softly when she had taken the seat by his side.

"And that is?"

"Your laugh."

She hushed it, thinking how its echo had stayed with him through the years, breathlessly, reverently, wonderingly.

Her restless fingers toyed with the jeweled cords of a pompon she wore. She whirled them about, first this way and then that.

"Those dear old days," she began, "when you were my pupil—those rollicking old days! What fun they were!"

"And fancy your being a teacher—you, with your short hair curled about your face and your pretty gowns and your laugh—above everything, your laugh!"

Showing some dimples in a smile, she turned suddenly grave.

"To tell the truth," said she, "my conscience doesn't tolerate me so much as to the art I taught. But of all the bluffs I ever perpetrated upon an unsuspecting public that bluff of teaching mechanical drawing was the most audacious, the most gigantic, the most—well, words fail me when I think of it; they actually do."

"They fail me, too," he assured her, "for I was the victim, the sole victim. When I think of the money I cheerfully paid out for the learning of absolute—"

She threw back her head in another laugh.

"Say it if you want to," she cried. "I don't care. It is only just. For nothing—for absolutely nothing."

"Why, when I think of it, I—" "What?"

"I only wish I had it to pay all over again," he finished, caressing her with his eyes.

"That goes to show the reckless character of you," she averred, but was quiet a little while, thinking, warmed by his glance.

"The old studio," she commenced by

and by, "with its wide north window, with its flowers on the sill that you and I watered."

"About all we did," he interrupted, "was to water those flowers."

"And the giant table you would drag in for your mechanical drawing—that huge, horrible table that took up all the room."

"I had it there," he apologized, "because it was the only way I could even to get the worth of my money. Tell me," straightening himself, facing her squarely, looking her boldly in the eye, "did you ever hear of mechanical drawing before you struck that academy?"

"Once or twice," she acknowledged, "before I left Washington city, where I was studying. I heard the word."

"Once or twice?" he groaned. "And then to teach it! Of all things! Mechanical drawing?"

"I wrote to my teacher in Washington," Gabrielle continued, explaining, "asking her if she thought I could study it up from a book and teach it that way?"

"And what did she reply?"

"That if I could I would be a wonder worthy of travelling in a sideshow, and if I succeeded to let her know, because the thing would be little short of a miracle."

"And you attempted it after that?"

"I attempted it after that," she asserted, "and with success."

He slapped a resounding hand on a knee.

"With success?" he repeated, a grimace contracting the cords of his countenance. "Those hours I spent in racking my brain with problems of mechanical drawings impossible to solve! Those mornings I spent in drawing diagrams on boards, you, standing by, trying hard to look wise!"

"And all the time knowing less than you did."

"Less! I should go one better and say knowing nothing at all. And the poor old professor coming in from his classes now and again to help me out. Then to call it a success!"

"I call it a success," she reasoned demurely, "because you told me you'd be only too glad to pay the money all over again."

"You are right," he assented after a period of thought. "It was a success."

"The professor?" she questioned. "Do you think he ever caught on?"

"If he didn't, he hadn't the perspicacity I gave him credit for, and so far as perspicacity was concerned the professor was all right. He knew a thing or two when he could think of them. He often proved it. I shall never forget how he came unexpectedly down into the cellar at lunchtime one day and found four of us busily engaged in playing a game of cards. Playing cards, now, in an academy of religious principles so exceedingly strict! And that wasn't all. By the side of each sluner of us was a bottle of beer."

"Yes. And what did he do?"

"He expelled every last one of them with the exception of me. You can rest assured that there was no doubt about the perspicacity of the professor."

"If he hadn't worn celluloid collars—I forgive him everything but that."

"It was a minor matter. He was as good as gold. There was no flaw in him. Do you remember how regularly every Christmas time we made him a little present, and I was the spokesman?"

"Probably that was why he let you off so light."

She clasped her right hand over her left, which rested on her knee. A diamond flashed.

"Dear old fellow!" she murmured. Her fingers showed white in the dim light of the faroff lamp. Bending over, he looked at them.

"It's the same little cluster ring," said he, "isn't it?"

"The very same," holding up her hand for him to see.

"I remember. I wore it once. Have you forgotten?"

"When was it?" she queried.

"At one of those famous presentation speeches. You let me wear it on my little finger. It wouldn't fit the others."

You put it on yourself. In the middle of the speech I nearly forgot what I was going to say, catching sight of it."

She turned her eyes on him.

"Why?" she asked wonderingly.

"Because it was yours and because it was who put it on."

She looked away from him.

"I never thought you cared so much," said she, "as that."

"You wouldn't think. You were willfully blind."

"No, you are wrong. I was not. I should have been glad to know. It might have saved me heartaches."

"Heartaches, girlie?"

"Yes, heartaches. Did I succeed so well in hiding them? Oh, if you only knew! Why, think, for one thing, of going straight from Washington city to that little western town all pink walks and windstorms and dust and cyclones—"

From the most beautiful of cities to—Don't let's talk about it. Not only that, but to be made to go to certain unhap-

placess there, to be dragged back in chains that all the more because they were massed out into the fresh burning, burning."

Her fingers had clucked into her palms.

Taking them up, he straightened them out and raised them to his lips.

"If it hurts you now, then don't let's talk about it," he said soothingly, as to a child.

With big, sad eyes she stared across at the mirror of the mantel.

"The only thing that kept me alive through that awful time," she went on, "was that little class at the academy. I threw myself into the fun of it, and I wasn't so bad a fraud as I seemed, either. What I lacked in knowledge of mechanical drawing I made up in art. I understood art. I drew well. I painted well. I had come from an excellent teacher. I had painted in galleries. My worst sin was against you."

"Don't let that worry you. I was glad enough to help you water those flowers, as I have told you."

"If you could have known how I rushed into the fun of it in order to forget, you would have been still more glad. Do you remember how Claude Raines used to spend his hour of drawing?"

"I only remember how indignant I was that he should have an hour of drawing to spend."

"He never drew a line. He merely repeated quotations from Shakespeare to catch me. He made me tell him what plays they were from. And wasn't he rejoiced when I made a mistake—when unfortunately I hit on the wrong play! He harped on it for weeks and weeks. What fun!"

"It seems to me," he mused, "that I remember one day when you and I were in the studio, just you and I alone. We had left an unfinished mechanical drawing on the blackboard and were watering those flowers, and— Have you forgotten?"

"I am afraid I have. Tell me."

"I leaned forward close to you, so close that I came near to touching your cheek."

"Yes, yes."

"Only those short curls of yours prevented it, those dear little curls that stood bushy about your head, making

HE DREW HER TO HIM.

It took like the heads of wax dolls you see in the windows of toyshops—almost too big for your shoulders, but pretty as pretty."

"It is a real pity they don't wear short hair now. I'd cut it off again and curl it since you like it so. Did you think it curled naturally?"

"I didn't care how it curled so it curled."

"I nearly burned my fingers off and my ears keeping it curled," she asserted. "Once I dropped the curling iron on my bare shoulder, and the scar stayed there for months. Then, when you touched my cheek, what happened?"

"Nothing. That was the worst of it. Nothing at all. But that was the nearest I ever came to kissing you."

"Why did you want to kiss me?"

"You ought to know."

Interlacing her fingers, she clasped them about her knee, rocking back and forth slightly.

"But I didn't know!" she sighed. "Oh, if I had known! If I had known! Why didn't you tell me?"

"You knew why I didn't tell you. You were engaged to be married to another man."

"But it was an unhappy engagement, finally broken off. If I had known, what harm could it have done? I could have kept the thought in my heart all these years, and it would have warmed it maybe."

"I went away partly because of it."

"Without letting me know."

"A dozen times I was upon the point of telling you."

"Then, since you couldn't tell me, why didn't you write?"

"When I came to say goodbye, I said something about writing, but you seemed indifferent."

"Never indifferent; just occupied with my own unhappiness, with my desperate effort to believe in this man to whom I was engaged, to make of him my ideal man, held to him as I was by the ties of betrothal, which should in my eyes be binding as marriage, knowing him all the time to be false. Never indifferent! I remember now when you went away. I grieved after you. You left an ache in my life. If you had only said you cared for me!"

"I not only cared for you then, but all these years I have kept you in my heart. And now that you are free?"

Her eyes dilated, listening.

"And now that I am free," she repeated.

"I have come to claim you."

He drew her to him, laid her head against his shoulder and smoothed back her hair.

"I will make it all up to you," he promised, his tones deep and tender. "I will wipe out every memory of your old unhappiness."

PERSISTENT LOVERS.

WOMEN WHO WERE MARRIED IN SPIKE OF THEMSELVES.

Some Matrimonial Experiences That Would Seem to Justify Voltaire's Cynical Declaration That "Any Man Can Wed Any Woman."

"Any man can marry any woman," Voltaire once cynically declared. "If he only pursues her long enough." This, at any rate, was the experience of Jacob Halliday, a well known character in the north of England a couple of generations ago.

Never did a lover win a wife under such discouraging conditions as Jacob, for after his first proposal he was soundly horsewhipped by the young lady's father and ducked in a convenient pond.

"I'll ask her again next year," Jacob spluttered as he emerged from his bath, the fire of his passion not a whit quenched by his cold douche. "Regularly once a year, on the anniversary of his first proposal and immersion," Nicholson says in his biography of Mr. Halliday, "Jacob attired himself in his finest raiment and presented his petition, always with the same negative result. When he presented himself, now a middle aged man, for the twenty-fourth time, the lady greeted his appearance with a peal of laughter. 'It's no good, Jacob, I see,' she exclaimed, 'I may as well give in now as later, but what a faith hearted creature the unfortunate widow was compared with you!'"

Sheridan took an equally bold course when he sought to win the fairest of the beautiful daughters of Linley, the composer of Bath, who was strongly opposed to the suit of the brilliant young poet and dramatist. His lady-love, too, was beset by an army of suitors, many of them far more eligible than the penniless law student. The circumstances called for bold and decisive action. After threatening to destroy himself if the lady refused his advances and fighting a couple of duels with one of his most formidable rivals Sheridan took the bold step of running away with Miss Linley and conducting her to a French nunnery, where she remained in confinement until, succumbing to her lover's daring and persistence, she consented to marry him.

An amusing and characteristic story is told of Lord Beaconsfield in the days when he was wooing Mrs. Lewis, to whom in later years of married life he was so lovingly devoted.

One day Mrs. Lewis, who was then living in retirement at her seat in Cheshire, saw a gentleman walking leisurely up the drive. "Jane," she exclaimed to an old servant, "I really believe that horrid man Disraeli is coming up the drive. Do, please, run to the door and say 'I'm not at home.' Jane opened the door to the undesired caller and gravely announced her message. "I know," Disraeli coolly answered, "but take my bag to a bedroom and prepare luncheon. I will wait until Mrs. Lewis is ready to come down stairs," which, of course, Mrs. Lewis felt compelled to do a few minutes later.

"Oh, dear, what can I do with such an obstinate, thick skinned man?" the widow asked desperately later in the day when Disraeli showed no sign of raising the siege. "Marry him, I suppose, ma'am," was Jane's philosophic answer, and, as the world knows, the persistent wooer had his way in the end in this as in most other things in life.

A judge, not long deceased, used to tell a diverting story of his wooing. In those days he was a struggling and obscure lawyer without even the prospect of an income, and the woman on whom he had set his affections was the daughter of a purse proud man with a high sounding name who was strongly opposed to giving his daughter to a "penniless lawyer."

"Do you know, sir," the father thundered when he was asked for his daughter's hand—"do you know, sir, that my daughter's ancestors have all been noblemen and that one of them was a favorite minister of Queen Elizabeth?" "Oh, yes, I know all that," the young barrister placidly answered, "and do you know that Queen Elizabeth once slapped your ancestor's face, and unless you are more civil I will do the same for you?" It is scarcely surprising that so bold and daring a lover had his way in the end, even in the face of such a barrier of ghostly noble ancestors.

The late Prince Bismarck, it is said, won his wife in much the same way. Although he had not known the lady of his love more than a few days and her parents were not even aware of his existence, he presented himself one day before them and boldly asked permission to marry their daughter. In vain the father fumed and blustered and threatened to have the young man forcibly ejected from the house for his impertinence. "I am sorry to annoy you, sir," the young soldier said, "but I must respectfully decline to leave the house until I have your consent." Nor did he, although the consent was given in these ungracious words: "Well, I suppose you must have your way, but I cannot compliment my daughter on her choice of a mule for a husband."

He Feels It.

"Does a draft give you cold chills down your back?" asked the philosopher.

"It does," replied the wise guy, "when my bank account is overdrawn."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Bobby's Comment.

Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows:

"I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it, but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."

—TR-Bits.

HE DREW HER TO HIM.

It took like the heads of wax dolls you see in the windows of toyshops—almost too big for your shoulders, but pretty as pretty."

"It is a real pity they don't wear short hair now. I'd cut it off again and curl it since you like it so. Did you think it curled naturally?"

"I didn't care how it curled so it curled."

"I nearly burned my fingers off and my ears keeping it curled," she asserted. "Once I dropped the curling iron on my bare shoulder, and the scar stayed there for months. Then, when you touched my cheek, what happened?"

"Nothing. That was the worst of it. Nothing at all. But that was the nearest I ever came to kissing you."

"Why did you want to kiss me?"

"You ought to know."

Interlacing her fingers, she clasped them about her knee, rocking back and forth slightly.

"But I didn't know!" she sighed. "Oh, if I had known! If I had known! Why didn't you tell me?"

"You knew why I didn't tell you. You were engaged to be married to another man."

"But it was an unhappy engagement, finally broken off. If I had known, what harm could it have done? I could have kept the thought in my heart all these years, and it would have warmed it maybe."

"I went away partly because of it."

"Without letting me know."

"A dozen times I was upon the point of telling you."

"Then, since you couldn't tell me, why didn't you write?"

"When I came to say goodbye, I said something about writing, but you seemed indifferent."

"Never indifferent; just occupied with my own unhappiness, with my desperate effort to believe in this man to whom I was engaged, to make of him my ideal man, held to him as I was by the ties of betrothal, which should in my eyes be binding as marriage, knowing him all the time to be false. Never indifferent! I remember now when you went away. I grieved after you. You left an ache in my life. If you had only said you cared for me!"

"I not only cared for you then, but all these years I have kept you in my heart. And now that you are free?"

Her eyes dilated, listening.

"And now that I am free," she repeated.

"I have come to claim you."

He drew her to him, laid her head against his shoulder and smoothed back her hair.

"I will make it all up to you," he promised, his tones deep and tender. "I will wipe out every memory of your old unhappiness."

PERSISTENT LOVERS.

WOMEN WHO WERE MARRIED IN SPIKE OF THEMSELVES.

Some Matrimonial Experiences That Would Seem to Justify Voltaire's Cynical Declaration That "Any Man Can Wed Any Woman."

"Any man can marry any woman," Voltaire once cynically declared. "If he only pursues her long enough." This, at any rate, was the experience of Jacob Halliday, a well known character in the north of England a couple of generations ago.

Never did a lover win a wife under such discouraging conditions as Jacob, for after his first proposal he was soundly horsewhipped by the young lady's father and ducked in a convenient pond.

"I'll ask her again next year," Jacob spluttered as he emerged from his bath, the fire of his passion not a whit quenched by his cold douche. "Regularly once a year, on the anniversary of his first proposal and immersion," Nicholson says in his biography of Mr. Halliday, "Jacob attired himself in his finest raiment and presented his petition, always with the same negative result. When he presented himself, now a middle aged man, for the twenty-fourth time, the lady greeted his appearance with a peal of laughter. 'It's no good, Jacob, I see,' she exclaimed, 'I may as well give in now as later, but what a faith hearted creature the unfortunate widow was compared with you!'"

Sheridan took an equally bold course when he sought to win the fairest of the beautiful daughters of Linley, the composer of Bath, who was strongly opposed to the suit of the brilliant young poet and dramatist. His lady-love, too, was beset by an army of suitors, many of them far more eligible than the penniless law student. The circumstances called for bold and decisive action. After threatening to destroy himself if the lady refused his advances and fighting a couple of duels with one of his most formidable rivals Sheridan took the bold step of running away with Miss Linley and conducting her to a French nunnery, where she remained in confinement until, succumbing to her lover's daring and persistence, she consented to marry him.

An amusing and characteristic story is told of Lord Beaconsfield in the days when he was wooing Mrs. Lewis, to whom in later years of married life he was so lovingly devoted.

One day Mrs. Lewis, who was then living in retirement at her seat in Cheshire, saw a gentleman walking leisurely up the drive. "Jane," she exclaimed to an old servant, "I really believe that horrid man Disraeli is coming up the drive. Do, please, run to the door and say 'I'm not at home.' Jane opened the door to the undesired caller and gravely announced her message. "I know," Disraeli coolly answered, "but take my bag to a bedroom and prepare luncheon. I will wait until Mrs. Lewis is ready to come down stairs," which, of course, Mrs. Lewis felt compelled to do a few minutes later.

"Oh, dear, what can I do with such an obstinate, thick skinned man?" the widow asked desperately later in the day when Disraeli showed no sign of raising the siege. "Marry him, I suppose, ma'am," was Jane's philosophic answer, and, as the world knows, the persistent wooer had his way in the end in this as in most other things in life.

A judge, not long deceased, used to tell a diverting story of his wooing. In those days he was a struggling and obscure lawyer without even the prospect of an income, and the woman on whom he had set his affections was the daughter of a purse proud man with a high sounding name who was strongly opposed to giving his daughter to a "penniless lawyer."

"Do you know, sir," the father thundered when he was asked for his daughter's hand—"do you know, sir, that my daughter's ancestors have all been noblemen and that one of them was a favorite minister of Queen Elizabeth?" "Oh, yes, I know all that," the young barrister placidly answered, "and do you know that Queen Elizabeth once slapped your ancestor's face, and unless you are more civil I will do the same for you?" It is scarcely surprising that so bold and daring a lover had his way in the end, even in the face of such a barrier of ghostly noble ancestors.

The late Prince Bismarck, it is said, won his wife in much the same way. Although he had not known the lady of his love more than a few days and her parents were not even aware of his existence, he presented himself one day before them and boldly asked permission to marry their daughter. In vain the father fumed and blustered and threatened to have the young man forcibly ejected from the house for his impertinence. "I am sorry to annoy you, sir," the young soldier said, "but I must respectfully decline to leave the house until I have your consent." Nor did he, although the consent was given in these ungracious words: "Well, I suppose you must have your way, but I cannot compliment my daughter on her choice of a mule for a husband."

He Feels It.

"Does a draft give you cold chills down your back?" asked the philosopher.

"It does," replied the wise guy, "when my bank account is overdrawn."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Bobby's Comment.

Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows:

"I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it, but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."

—TR-Bits.

Fall and Winter Styles

I have just received a fine line of goods for fall and winter wear, and am prepared to furnish you all the latest styles in custom tailoring.

M. J. SLATTERY,
The Merchant Tailor.

UNDERTAKING.

Having purchased the undertaking business from M. A. Bogoger, I am prepared to attend to all calls in this line. Until further notice I will have with me M. A. Bogoger, who is a first class embalmer and thoroughly competent in all lines of the business. All calls promptly attended to.

J. W. NATWICK,
The West Side Furniture Man.

Choose your Weapons

You can get any kind that you want at the store of D. M. Huntington. Shot Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, with ammunition for same. Besides keeping on hand a full line of loaded shells, we make a specialty of loading them to order with any load that may suit you. The best line of pocket cutlery in the city. All kinds of repairing done. A full line of tools on hand.

D. M. HUNTINGTON,
East Side Near City Hall.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year from Chicago.

5 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS EVERY WEEK.

LOWEST RATES, SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD, FINEST SCENERY, VARIABLE ROUTES.

You can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains through to the coast. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent.

Chicago & North-Western Railway.

WINCHESTER
FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS
"New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

If you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

Home-seekers' Excursions. On the first and third Tuesday of each month from November, 1912, to and including April, 1913, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to points south and west. For further information apply to agents or to the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month from November, 1912, to and including April, 1913, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell tickets at one fare for the round trip to points south and west. For further information apply to agents or to the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co.

ALTDORF.

The "stork" has been in Aldorf and left little daughters at the homes of J. E. Feichter and A. Arnold.

Miss Frances Koujinsky is visiting her sister, Mrs. Anton Zurluh, at Grand Rapids this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Scheurer of Walker spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Nacht.

Miss Clara Youskow is spending her Thanksgiving vacation at her home in Sigel.

Louis Wipfle went to Mauston Wednesday to spend a week with relatives there.

Dr. Lewis of Chicago has been here hunting with his brother-in-law, O. J. Lea.

Mrs. Seehager is at Grand Rapids receiving medical treatment.

Mrs. O. J. Lea is on the sick list this week.

An Honest Statement.

Mr. William Acton of 212 Fourth St. Lincoln, Ill., says: Our daughter aged sixteen, was suffering with a severe cough and cold on her lungs. Common remedies seemed to afford no relief and myself and her mother feared pneumonia or consumption. She began taking Harts' Honey and Horehound and in less than two weeks was entirely cured. We always recommend Harts' Honey and Horehound to any one suffering with a deep seated cough or cold. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

MARSHFIELD.

There is talk of establishing a canning factory in this city. A meeting of the Elks was addressed on Tuesday evening, with a view to bringing the matter before the business men. A representative of a firm that sells canning machinery did the talking and his proposition was to establish a factory that would cost about \$9,900 and have a daily capacity of 20,000 cans. The scheme is thought favorably of.

Mrs. John Hayden died on Tuesday last after a short illness from heart failure. Deceased was about thirty-five years of age. A sad feature of the affair was that Mr. Hayden was out of the city, having gone to a neighboring town to perform some work. Mr. Hayden is well known in this vicinity, being the proprietor of the boiler shop.

Marshfield is to have a free night school, sessions to be held every Tuesday and Friday evening. This is done in order that the young men who work in the factories and mills every day may have a chance to better their education, and it will no doubt prove a popular institution, as it will be free.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Connor entertained friends on Tuesday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Connor. Besides the friends of the family living here, there was a large number present from out of town.

A home talent play will be put on here in the near future by Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dillenback, entitled the "Spanish-American Conflict at Santiago." The cast is made of local talent.

A New Remedy.

The old friends of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will be pleased to know that the manufacturers of that preparation have gotten out a new remedy called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and that it is meeting with success in the treatment of constipation, biliousness, sick headache, impaired digestion and like disorders. These Tablets are easier to take and pleasant in effect than pills, then they not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and correct any disorders of the stomach and liver. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

PORT EDWARDS.

Mr. F. Grode and family of Menasha arrived Wednesday, and will spend a few days as guests of Mrs. Jos. Brandner and then go to Nekosia where they will make their future home.

Will Early received a scalp wound about three inches long on Thursday by being hit by a stick. Dr. Ridgman put in several stitches and Will is all right again.

Mrs. Rob Grignon and children who have been spending a few days with Mrs. W. T. Early departed Monday for Grand Rapids, Minn.

Horace Lord who has been spending a couple of weeks with his sister, Mrs. S. Cleveland, departed for Minneapolis Monday.

Emil Garrison wounded a deer while out hunting on the marsh, and after tracking it for a long time gave up the chase.

Miss Stinchfield who was the guest of Mrs. Gurdy, departed Saturday morning for her home at Waupaca.

Chas. Cumberland came down from Brokaw to enjoy his Thanksgiving at home, returning Monday.

Mrs. Will Auccott of your city spent Friday visiting friends and relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Helke were Grand Rapids visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. E. Auccott spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Rudolph.

Miss Ellen Thorsen returned to Chicago Friday evening.

Curley Cleveland who is employed at Merrill came Thursday to spend a few days at home.

A Good Cough Medicine.

(From the Gazette, Townsville, Australia.) I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it. W. C. Wockner. This is the opinion of one of the oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited, as was Mr. Wockner. This remedy is sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

NEKOOSA.

Will Summet, who was employed in the mill of the Nekosia Paper company met with a serious accident on Thanksgiving day which resulted in the loss of his left hand. He was engaged in running a belt onto a pulley when his hand was caught between the belt and the pulley and the member crushed and lacerated so badly that it was necessary to amputate the hand and part of the forearm. He has since been getting along as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Dr. Ridgman and Dr. Waters of Grand Rapids were in the city on Thursday and assisted Dr. McGregor in the operation of Paul Semmet's arm who was hurt in the mill that day.

Will Early who is well known here was hurt in the Port Edwards mill on Thursday by being hit in the head by a sharp stick, inflicting a scalp wound three and a half inches in length.

Will Nash of Grand Rapids, a son of L. M. Nash has accepted a position as book keeper in the paper company's offices. He commenced work the first of the week.

J. M. Gage who is now located at Kellner where he is running a general store and says that he is well satisfied with his new location.

Chas. Whittlesey, the Grand Rapids insurance and real estate man was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

Don't forget the first masque ball of the season which will be held at Brook's hall December 11.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas spent Thanksgiving with relatives and friends in Tonah.

G. C. Hyde was at Kellner on Thanksgiving evening where he played for a dance.

Thursday was an unlucky day at the paper mill, there being three accidents on that day.

Mrs. F. W. Burt of Grand Rapids is the guest of her son, Carson Burt this week.

M. G. Smart of Grand Rapids was registered at the Herrick house on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Hooper visited friends and relatives in Grand Rapids on Monday.

Mrs. G. C. Hyde and children spent Thanksgiving with relatives in St. Paul.

Mrs. J. Thomas attended club meeting at Grand Rapids on Monday.

Thos. Nash made a business trip to Madison on Monday.

PITTSVILLE.

No where can be found people of better ability at making bargains than in Pittsville. They can beat down prices at the 5c counter and get a discount for cash but when one of our citizens undertook to Jew down Uncle Sam on the price of a two-cent stamp he met his Waterloo.

G. A. Potter of Duluth, owner of the department store at this place is in town on business.

L. E. Colvin went to Grand Rapids Friday, returning Saturday.

Dr. Edwin Hogan and family spent Thanksgiving in Grand Rapids.

People stopping at the Elm Park Friday and Saturday were A. W. Brown and E. L. Falkner of Watertown, C. Denning, Oconomowoc, G. W. Judd, Milwaukee, Ed Smith, Janesville, G. A. Potter, Duluth, W. J. Ward, Otsego.

S. N. Baum was visiting in Grand Rapids last week.

Mrs. S. A. Ayerst of the millinery firm of Briggs & Ayerst, has gone to Stevens Point.

A Million Voices.

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Listen why: A severe cold had settled on his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes—"it completely cured me and saved my life. I now weigh 227 lbs." It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at John E. Daly's drug store.

BIRON.

On Saturday afternoon, while doing some switching on the spur of the Green Bay & Western running to the paper mill, the train ran over and killed a valuable cow belonging to Emil Scheuck. This is the third animal killed here by that train within the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Laughlin entertained at an oyster supper on Thanksgiving. A large number of relatives and friends responded to the invitation and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dankert served dinner to relatives and friends on Thanksgiving day. A jolly time was enjoyed by those present.

Miss Mabel Horton came down from Stevens Point and spent Thanksgiving with her mother and other relatives.

The paper mill has been compelled to shut down several times during the past week on account of slush ice.

We should now be enjoying good sleighing were it not for our road commissioner.

—A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse, he says. "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time to the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Sumner Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

BABCOCK.

G. W. Lyons' store was burglarized last Saturday night, the thieves taking what cash had been left in the register and going through the safe, but fortunately there was nothing therein that could be of value to them. They mutilated the inside of the safe considerably, but taking it altogether it was a fortunate robbery for Mr. Lyons.

Miss Annie Pagel, one of Spafford, Cole & Co.'s efficient clerks, spent Thanksgiving the guest of the Misses Maggie and Lizzie Sullivan.

Mrs. W. J. Sullivan and daughter, Lizzie, returned this morning from Chicago, where they had been on a shopping expedition.

Miss Ora Nisson of Grand Rapids was an over Sunday guest of her many friends in this village.

Marie Stout has the scarlet fever but is improving under the care of Dr. Morse.

Saved at Grave's Brink.

"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newsum, of Decatur, Ala. "If it had not been Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

Notices are out announcing the annual meeting of the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance company, which will be held in the town hall of Sigel, Jan. 6th, 1903 for the purpose of electing officers and to vote for or against the adoption of the town of Carson, for insurance purposes.

Mrs. L. P. Boyer died at Dr. Rayn's hospital in Merrill Monday, Dec. 1st. Mrs. Boyer was well known here, being an old resident. She was married to L. P. Boyer in 1865 and moved from this place to Merrill some twenty years ago.

A number of young folks attended the dance at Junction City Thanksgiving night. All present reported a good time and enjoyed a most delicious supper at Voyer's.

Mrs. Will Brady of Lake Geneva and Cornelius Keyzer, who has been employed at Merrill, came to see their mother who is very ill.

John Akey of Merrill was here on a short visit to his mother and also was the guest of his brothers and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Akey had a Thanksgiving supper with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grasshorn at Junction City.

John Weyers, who has been employed in Michigan for some time, is at home visiting with his parents.

Miss Josie Morgan, who is employed at the Witter House in Grand Rapids, was at home Sunday.

Miss Eliza Bringman departed Monday morning for Appleton to be the guest of her sister.

Miss Mamie Livernash, who is employed in Grand Rapids, spent Thanksgiving at home.

N. Richards of Grand Rapids was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Elliott over Sunday.

John Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids spent Monday with his father and friends.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Podolski on Wednesday.

Miss Anna Rood is the guest of the Jacobson family this week.

—Great tonic, braces body and brain, drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Keeps you well. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Johnson & Hill Co.

—The following testimonial was received from Mr. John W. Young, an old soldier and highly respected citizen of Lincoln, Ill., who says, "I had a severe cough and cold, and I decided to get some kind of medicine. I purchased a bottle of Harts' Honey and Horehound, and am pleased to say I am now well. I advise anyone suffering from throat or lung affections to use this high valuable remedy. I cannot recommend it too highly." Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

KELLNER.

J. Texinger, who has been employed by Bielel during the summer, departed for Monroe Monday. He expects to be absent a couple of weeks.

Fred Gussell left Tuesday for Milwaukee, where has a position with the Milwaukee Harvester Co.

J. M. Gage, our genial storekeeper, transacted business in Nekosia and Grand Rapids Monday.

The dance Thanksgiving was well attended and a general good time was the order of the day.

Everyone was hunting Sunday and quite a number of deer were killed.

Peter Christman and Robt. Freund were in the village Tuesday.

Potatoes are still coming in and are worth from 20c to 40c.

Mrs. Plattner is seriously ill at her home here.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ISS.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1898.

(SEAL) A. W. GRASSMAN, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ARPIN.

George Clark spent Thanksgiving day with friends at Babcock. Upon his return he was accompanied by a brother who will spend a few days here among relatives and other friends.

The charity ball on Thanksgiving evening was well attended and all present enjoyed themselves. During the supper hour a graphophone furnished amusement for those not busied with the festive oyster.

Among the callers at the Rapids from here the past week were Bart Gaffney, Robert Robinson, Wallace Robinson, Harlon Healy, Misses Edna and Emily Sanvile and Bertha Vanderhei.

Married, at his residence in Marshfield township, Edward Fry to Miss Minnie Arnett of Marshfield, Sunday, Nov. 30. Congratulations are extended.

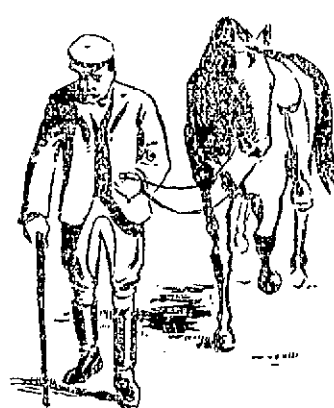
During the past week three families moved here from abroad expecting to make their homes in this vicinity as they were all purchasers of land.

Mr. and Mrs. Dingman, who have been visiting friends here the past month, returned to their home in Grant county last Friday.

Skating was good on the pond Thanksgiving day and our young people and the children seemed to enjoy the occasion.

First snow of the season, Nov. 28.

Horse and Rider Can Both Be Cured



By the Prompt Use of

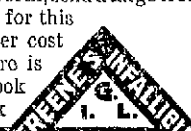
Greene's Infallible Liniment

a universal remedy for every description of Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bruises and Sprains. It is just what its name implies "Infallible." It stops all pain, reduces inflammation and effects a speedy cure.

"I have used Greene's Liniment on my horses and shall never be without it."—Wm. A. Pinkerton, Chicago.

In cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sore Throat or Lameness it gives instant relief. In the home, the farm or the stable Greene's Infallible Liniment should always be on hand.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. If your druggist cannot supply you, the makers, J. W. Greene & Co., Chicago, will, to prove its worth, send a large free sample in return for this Ad. and 10c. to cover cost of mailing. There is no substitute. Look for this trade mark.



For Sale by J. E. DALY

—One big load of dry kindling wood delivered to any part of the city for \$1.25. BADGER BOX & LUMBER CO. Telephone No. 314.

—For up to date trimmed Hats call on Mrs. T. J. Rieman & Co.

FINE FINISHED PHOTOGRAPHS...

That is the only kind of work that is turned out at the Morterud Studio. Every photo that is made is as near perfect as it is possible to get it before it is delivered. I have several new styles of mounts that are especially fetching for holiday work, and if you contemplate having any photos made for this season you should come now, and there will be no question of your getting them in plenty of time.

Morterud's STUDIO, EAST SIDE

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY

WEST SIDE, NEAR BRIDGE.

GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

LYON'S MILL.

Farmers,

Bring in your logs as I am better prepared than ever to do you good work. Also will buy all kinds of timber delivered at mill or on the different lines of railroad.

Theron Lyon.

...NEW TAILOR...

Having bought the tailoring establishment of M. J. Slatery, I take this method of calling the attention of the gentlemen of Grand Rapids to the fact that they will hereafter be able to get anything in the line of custom made clothing in the latest style. I expect very soon to have in a full line of goods of the latest patterns to select from.

EDW. KOSTKA.

COMMENCING FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, '02

and continuing one week the HEINEMAN MERCANTILE CO. will offer the greatest bargains in Ladies' "ready to wear" shirt waists in Silk French Flannel, Velvet Albacross, Serge, Flannelette, etc. Not one waist has escaped the lowering mark of the pencil and this is to be the greatest waist offering of the season. Don't forget that this line of waists are all the

"Perfection Waists"

and are high class merchandise offered at the price of inferior goods.

And in addition to this we offer you your choice of the entire as-

sortment of Pillow Tops at the astonishing low price of.....29c

These are tops sold every where from 40c to 65c and 75c, take advantage of this and make up a few of these for yourself or your friends for Xmas Gifts.

SEE OUR HOLIDAY GOODS.

Yours for Business

HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

E. Grand Rapids, I. BARUCH, Res. Mgr.

W. Gross & Co.

The Largest Exclusive Grocery
and Flour Store in Wood County

In anticipation of a tremendous holiday trade yet to come, we have put in the largest stock of

Crockery, Lamp Goods and Glassware

We ever carried. In FLOUR we handle the product of two of the leading mills of Minnesota. With every sack of OUR flour goes the MILL guarantee, a guarantee as substantial as the Bank of Grand Rapids. Yours for business.

W. GROSS & CO.,

'Phone 341. - - - West Side.

People who are Particular

What They Eat always insist upon having Dewey, Victoria or Sunbeam Flour. Bread made from it retains all the elements of the wheat that goes to make brain and strength and has a delicious wheat flavor that is all its own. Sold by all grocers. If not at yours, write the mill.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.



Call Us Up

When you need anything in lumber or building material.

We make a specialty of filling telephone orders promptly.

Don't worry about the quality you'll get. The lumber we carry is the best on the market.

Another thing—buy your lumber now. You won't gain anything by waiting. If prices change, they'll advance. You can bank on that.

We have everything in stock that goes to make an up-to-date yard.

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.,

—YARDS AT—

East Grand Rapids, West Grand Rapids, Nekoosa

WISSMER & PASSER,

—Manufacturers of—

HAVANA and
DOMESTIC... CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials. 10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE. GROSS' OLD STAND.

PLENTY OF WATER.

200,000 GALLONS A DAY IN VIEW

This Flow Obtained Without Using
all the Land on which the
City Holds Option.

Up to last Saturday night Engineer Philleo had secured a flow of water from the wells that have been sunk that amounts to 175,000 gallons per day, and there is plenty more in sight.

A visit to the place where the work is in progress showed that the development of the wells has been carried forward at a good pace and the consequence is that the 175,000 gallons now available daily will supply the entire city without going any further. Two other wells have been sunk however, which had not been piped to the reservoir, and the flow from these is sufficient to bring the aggregate up to 200,000 gallons daily, the extreme amount that was considered necessary to supply both sides of the city.

Up to last Saturday sixteen wells had been sunk. These wells are dug down to the hardpan in order to get the full amount of water that is passing through the quick sand. The wells are then cased up and the flow of water led from the well to the main pipe which connects with the reservoir.

Before reaching the reservoir, however, the water passes into a small tank or reservoir where any sand or sediment that may have been carried along by the current will sink to the bottom and thus escape going into and gradually filling the main reservoir at the pumping station.

The wells are all covered and the water all flows through stone drain pipes, so that the water never reaches the open air until it is drawn from the tap by the consumer. The pipes being below the soft muck of the upper stratum of soil, surface water is effectually excluded, and the public can rest assured that the water supply of Grand Rapids will be as pure as it is possible to secure in this region, and much purer than most cities in the country enjoy.

The water as it flows from the wells is as clear as a crystal and impresses one with the idea that the city has been fortunate in securing such a good and pure supply.

Besides the wells now sunk there is plenty of room for ten or twelve more wells on the ground that the city proposes to buy, which in Mr. Philleo's opinion would give a flow of something like 400,000 gallons daily, or enough to supply a city of 15,000 inhabitants.

Some of our people appear to consider that the city has been to an enormous expense to secure this water supply, but if these same parties will look the matter up they will find that the cost has been very small compared with what is customary under the circumstances. To supply a city with pure drinking water is always a serious problem, and many a place spent much more money and then not reached a satisfactory solution of the problem.

The pumps at the pumping station have not yet been accepted by the city, owing to the fact that a valve in each pump is broken and the company that furnished them has been notified to put them in repair before they will be accepted. As each pump has three cylinders the damage to one in each does not seriously disable the system, but they were supposed to be in perfect shape before being taken. It is expected that the repairs will be made in a short time when the work will be accepted and both sides of the river will then be supplied with spring water.

High School Notes.

Among those who spent Thanksgiving out of town were: Grace Nales, Florence Fraser, Orra Nissen, Joe Daniels and Grover Stout at Babcock Bertha Hieser and Anna Johnson of Siegel, Louisa Sweet at New Rome, Roy Lester at Cranmore, Josie Huber at Hansen, Nathalie Hunnel and Bertie Cowies at Finley and Clyde Herrick and Arthur Crowas at Nekoosa.

T. A. Taylor favored the school with an address on books last week. His topic treated extensively with first editions and the pleasure they give to book lovers. Mr. Taylor spoke of the high price which old editions commanded at the present time. He also showed the school two choice volumes, which he had in his possession.

Thanksgiving was enjoyed to its fullest extent by the scholars and teachers as well. Many of the pupils from out of town enjoyed this opportunity for a short visit home.

Supt. Yonker gave a very interesting talk Tuesday morning on the Mormons.

The High School will soon begin their Friday afternoon rhetoricals. Clark Jenkins was a visitor in some of the classes Monday afternoon.

The American History class received their papers Monday morning.

Tupper-Gray.

Leroy Tupper and Mamie Gray were married at Neillsville on Thursday, November 27th, at the home of Lamont Brown, an uncle of the bride. Miss Irene Styles was bridesmaid and J. Moore of Wausau was best man while Mrs. Fannie Barrett of this city was maid of honor. The ceremony occurred at nine o'clock in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Tupper will make their home at Wausau. The bride has many friends here who will wish her success in her matrimonial venture.

BLACKSMITH SHOP BURNED.

Place of E. T. McCarthy Goes up in
Smoke Thursday Morning.

Fire was discovered in the blacksmith shop of E. T. McCarthy at four o'clock on Thursday morning and before anything could be done to save it the flames had made such headway that the building was entirely destroyed.

The fire had made considerable headway when discovered and by the time the fire company had arrived and got a stream playing on the fire there was no hope of saving the shop. The adjoining barn had also caught but the firemen easily saved this by turning most of their energies in that direction.

The loss to Mr. McCarthy will be about \$1,500, with an insurance of \$700. The loss was considerably higher than it would have been had there been any time to save any of the tools or stock from the shop. When Mr. McCarthy got to the scene of the conflagration he tried to enter the building, but when he opened the door of the shop the flames belched forth and scorched his hands and face and seeing that there was no chance of entering the building the door was quickly shut and fastened.

At first it was thought that the fire was of incendiary origin, but after Mr. McCarthy had investigated the matter he concluded that it had caught from the forge during the day and smoldered along until far into the night, when it broke forth. Burning so long before discovery it had a chance to get a good start.

Mr. McCarthy has bought the John Farrish barn and will remove the structure to the site of the old shop and rebuild it into a place to carry on the business, and hopes before long to be at work again at the old stand.

Lecture on Birds.

Next Friday evening Professor O. B. Zimmerman of the University of Wisconsin and a member of the Wisconsin Audubon Society will give his popular lecture on "Our Birds in their Season" under the auspices of the public schools. The lecture will be given in the Howe High School Assembly room. It will be illustrated with a large number of excellent lantern slides many of which are from snap shots of the birds themselves. This lecture is one of a series given by various lecturers, all of whom are associated with the University of Wisconsin and the Wisconsin Audubon Society. This society has many school branches throughout the state and has a very large number of members. Its main object is of course the study and the protection of bird life.

Some of the topics which will be discussed in this lecture are: the beautiful colored birds of spring, summer, autumn and winter; how bird plumage follows the seasons; the harmony of colors in bird life, the wealth of bird life in Wisconsin; the migration of birds. Professor Zimmerman has long been an enthusiast in the study of birds and will present these topics and others as only an enthusiast can. He was, while instructor in one of the high schools in Milwaukee, Wis., some years ago, known as one of the authorities on birds in Wisconsin, and has contributed a number of articles to the report of the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. This lecture has been given in a large number of cities in Wisconsin and Illinois and has never failed to give universal satisfaction.

To all those who are interested in bird life or in learning how to really see and enjoy the things about us, this lecture will come as a rare treat. It is to be hoped that many will avail themselves of this opportunity.

To meet the necessary expenses a small admission fee will be charged. Adults 25 cents, pupils in the eighth grades and high schools 10 cents and pupils in grades below the eighth 15 cents.

May Organize Company.

A Meeting was held at the Wood County National Bank on Tuesday evening for the purpose of seeing what could be done toward the organization of a stock company to engage in the manufacture of the combination wagon boxes, the Canadian and United States patents for which are held by George Wettlaufer.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather there was a very small attendance, but Mr. Wettlaufer improved the opportunity to explain his methods and the working and capacity of his invention.

The proposition is to organize a company with a capital of \$30,000, the details of the scheme being too long for publication here. Anybody interested may get further information by consulting either Mr. Wettlaufer or Mr. Perry. Those present at the meeting seemed to be favorably impressed with the matter.

Notice to Physicians.

Sealed bids for medicine, medical and surgical services including treatment for all contagious diseases, surgical appliances and all professional assistance for treating the inmates now at the poor farm and also all that may become inmates of said poor farm within one year commencing December 6th, 1902, will be received by the undersigned up to noon Dec. 6th, 1902. In case bid is accepted a bond in the sum of \$300 executed with sufficient surety and to be approved by the undersigned, also a contract in writing approved by the physician whose bid is accepted. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Bids to be left with the county clerk.

JOHN RAUSCH.

Chairman of Poor Farm and Poor Accounts.

WILL COMMENCE SUIT

COMPEL ROADS TO PUT IN GATES

Decision Reached by the Council at
Its Meeting Last Night.

At the meeting of the common council last night the city attorney was instructed to commence suit against the St. Paul railroad company to compel that corporation to put in gates at its crossing on Cranberry street in this city. The company has been requested to do this work several times but no attention has been paid to the matter, and the city authorities feel that the company should be compelled to attend to the matter whether they want to or not. It was thought by all that the company would make a move in the matter when the man was killed at the crossing last summer, but this seems to have had no effect on it whatever.

Engineer Philleo made a report to the council on the progress that has been made in the sinking of wells on the land that the city proposes to buy, which indicated that the property would prove satisfactory for the purpose wanted. No definite action was taken on the matter of purchasing the land.

A number of bills were allowed and other routine work disposed of after which the council adjourned.

May Start a Store.—Hugh C. Corbett of Berlin was here several days last week looking over the city. He had been at Merrill and Wausau also to see what the prospects were for starting a tailoring establishment, but was more favorably impressed with Grand Rapids than either of the other towns, and the consequence was that he rented the Bogger building on the east side and expects to start up here on or about the first of January. In connection with his tailoring business he will also carry a line of goods' furnishing goods and ready made clothing. Mr. Corbett is said to be a first-class tailor, being secretary of the American Cutters' Association, and a bright and wide awake young man.

Deer Season Closed.—The deer season in the state of Wisconsin closed on Sunday and the hunters in this region only had three days of snow during the entire season. Fairly good luck was experienced by most of the hunters from here notwithstanding this fact. Up to Saturday night Game Warden Overbeck had received at his office in Madison 1600 tags showing that this number of deer had been shipped so far this season. This is probably not more than half of the total amount that was killed, which would indicate that the deer would soon be exterminated in Wisconsin in spite of the game laws.

Manufacture Wheels.—George F. Krieger is figuring on manufacturing bicycles during the coming winter so that when spring comes he will have a supply on hand for the summer trade. Mr. Krieger is a first class workman and there is no doubt that he will turn out a fine article. He expects to make three grades, \$40, \$45 and \$50, so that all can be supplied. He has had a great deal of trouble during the past year on account of the usefulness of wheels being impaired by the bearings being worn by getting sand into them and as a consequence he will make all of his bearings dust and waterproof.

Successful Dances.—The dances given on Thanksgiving night were both largely attended, and if the word of those who participated can be taken as evidence there was a good time at both places. The Foresters gave a dance at their hall with music by the Monarch orchestra and the hall was as full as could be comfortably accommodated. The Grand Rapids band furnished the music at the opera hall and the floor was also crowded at this place, beside a large number of spectators in the gallery. It seemed to be a night out for the dancing public, and no mistake.

A Weather Record.—The county board at its last meeting made arrangements to have a record of the weather kept by the janitor at the court house and to receive by wire the weather warnings. The telephone companies will distribute these warnings to such stations as may be willing to furnish and put up the signal flags. The signal flags, barometer and records kept here by R. Worthington in his lifetime appear to be lost. Any information regarding them will be thankfully received by Chas. Briere of this city.

In a New Business.—A. W. Gitchell has leased the wagon and blacksmith shop of B. Metzger on the east side and assumed control of the premises on Monday, December 1st. Mr. Gitchell is well known in this section and he ought to succeed in his new undertaking. Mr. Metzger will devote his time to the wagon business in the MacKinnon wagon factory.

First Real Snow.—The first real snow storm of the season occurred on Friday night and when the people of the city awoke on Saturday morning it was to find the ground covered with a heavy mantle of the beautiful. Subsequent mild weather almost removed it and as there was not enough for sleighing it did no good.

Fine Musical Service.—A large congregation assembled at the Congregational church on Sunday evening to attend the musical service given in the church that evening. These services are greatly appreciated by those who habitually attend the church and others.

Business Change.—M. J. Slattery this morning sold his tailor shop on the east side to Edward Kostka of Milwaukee, who immediately took charge of the premises and will conduct a general tailoring establishment. Mr. Kostka has had many years experience in the tailor business and is a first class cutter, and intends to give the people a grade of work that will be strictly up to date.

A New Firm.—Freeman Gilkey has associated himself with Charles Whitlesey in the real estate business and the firm will hereafter be known as Whitlesey & Gilkey. They will conduct a general real estate and insurance business.

Dance Friday Evening.—There will be a dance at Pomaineville's hall on Friday evening to which the general public is given a cordial invitation. The best of music has been secured and a good time is assured to all who attend.

Staging a New Play.—The Metropolitan Stock company have started on the preparation of a new play which they hope to have ready to present to the public in the near future. The next will be something of a comedy.

Familiar Faces.—The Sunday Sentinel of this week had in some very good pictures of Senator-elect H. Wiperman and Assemblyman Cady, who will represent Wood county in the state legislature the coming winter.

Adjudged Insane.—Annie Oleson was adjudged insane last Wednesday and the day following Sheriff McLaughlin took her to the asylum. The woman was a recent arrival from the old country and had been lying in bed.

Report of the Condition of	
The First National Bank, at Grand Rapids in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business November 25th, 1902.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$329,533.20
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	9,263.48
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	15,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	12,247.82
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	4,395.83
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	3,636.26
Due from State Banks and Bankers	1,592.22
Due from approved reserve agents	44,656.29
Checks and other cash items	56.76
Notes of other National Banks	1,234.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	51.30
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie	\$18,629.00
Legal-tender notes	2,570.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. circulation)	750.00
Total	\$444,096.86
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	9,169.21
National Bank notes outstanding	15,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	101,907.67
Demand certificates of deposit	183,020.01
Total	\$444,096.86
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.	
WOOD COUNTY.	
I, Geo. W. Mead, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
GEO. W. MEAD, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of November, 1902.	
A. G. MILLER, Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.	
Correct—Attest:	
E. T. HARMON, W. M. SOTT, Directors.	
FRANK POMAINVILLE,)	

Report of the Condition of	
The Wood County National Bank at Grand Rapids, in the State of Wisconsin, at the close of business, Nov. 25, 1902.	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$322,542.52
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	4,146.97
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	28,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.	54,407.38
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	1,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	\$2,501.56
Checks and other cash items	2,815.01
Notes of other National Banks	2,000.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	282.33
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz: Specie	\$26,755.09
Legal-tender notes	4,116.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. circulation)	1,400.00
Total	\$715,257.33
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	15,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	11,285.31
National Bank notes outstanding	23,000.00
Due to other National Banks	25.24
Individual deposits subject to check	250,600.24
Demand certificates of deposit	347,132.32
Total	\$715,257.33
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.	
COUNTY OF WOOD.	
I, F. J. Wood, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
F. J. WOOD, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of Dec. 1902.	
D. R. PHILEO, Notary Public, Wood County, Wis.	
Correct—Attest:	
T. E. NASH, E. GARRISON, Directors.	
E. ROESTEN,)	

Report of the Financial Condition of	
The Bank of Grand Rapids, located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 25th day of November, 1902:	
RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$324,424.44
Overdrafts	3,815.88
Other Real Estate	300.00
Bonds, stocks and securities	11,500.00
Checks on other Banks	1,088.59
Due from Banks and Bankers	56,352.64
U. S. and National Currency on hand	4,888.00
Specie and Cash	6,756.89
Notes and Certificates	58.45
Orders (town)	504.50
Tax Certificates	33.91
Total	\$420,023.51
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,129.18
Undivided Profits less loss and expense account	3,490.54
Individual deposits subject to check	223,957.71
Certificates of deposit	137,746.78
Total	\$420,023.51
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss.	
WOOD COUNTY.	
I, F. H. Jackson, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
F. H. JACKSON, Cashier.	
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of November, 1902.	
J. W. COCHRAN, Notary Public, Wood County, Wisconsin.	
Correct—Attest:	

FETTERED BY FATE

BY ALEXANDER ROBERTSON

"Jolette's Fate," "Little Sweetheart," "Lottie, the Sewing Girl," "Goldmaker of Lisbon," "Wedded to Win," "Diana Thorpe," "Nora's Legacy," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Roger Darrel, walking through the forest and down the bank of fate, stopped several times, as though to turn back, but on each separate occasion he found himself impelled forward.

"At least I will not enter when I reach there. Let me look upon the old mill once again, and perhaps this mad fancy on my part will be satisfied. What it is I know not, but I cannot resist it."

He finished his words with a startled cry, for his eyes had suddenly caught a glow of light through the forest trees.

"It cannot be the moon rising, for, unless I have lost my bearings, I am heading toward the west. It is the old mill on fire! What if she should be lost?"

He started on a wild run, leaping over holes and logs as though they were almost nothing, and rapidly nearing the blazing mill, which with every passing minute seemed to become more and more the victim of the flames.

Now he seemed to understand the subtle power that had drawn him on, and in his heart he prayed, oh, so earnestly, that he might yet be in time to save his darling.

All thoughts of bitterness toward her had been swept from his heart as if by magic. He had the proofs of his innocence, but his words about throwing her love from him were forgotten.

On he dashed. It seemed as though he would never get there, and the old mill was now a perfect pyramid of flames, roaring and leaping upward as though in fiendish glee over the destruction of the haunted building.

The woods were now lighted up, and he could see his way better, so that he made better time, but his heart was full of a terrible fear lest he should arrive too late.

Finally, like a mad deer, he sprang from among the trees and rushed into the open space. A terrible scene, full of awful grandeur, was before him, but he heeded not its sublime splendor. The one thought before his mind was the harrowing uncertainty in regard to Carol. Was she safe? What if she were in that abyss of flame?

Almost mad at the bare thought, he rushed frantically forward. A scream reached his ear—the scream of a woman—and for the first time he noticed a female figure close to the burning mill. The glare and smoke kept him from recognizing her, and with his heart leaping for joy, he bounded toward the woman, who was wringing her hands wildly. When he reached her side he saw that it was Mrs. Richmond, not Carol.

Several other forms had darted from the woods, and were hurrying toward the spot where the lady stood. The leading one he recognized as Lawrence Richmond, but beyond that he did not spare the time to look.

"Carol—where is she?" he cried. There was not a second to lose. The poor lady could not speak, but, raising her hand, she pointed to the blazing building. It was enough.

"Heaven help me!" fell from his shut teeth.

Then, bracing himself like a giant preparing for a mighty battle, he rushed forward, hurling himself through the barrier of fierce flames that crossed their angry tongues before the doorway.

He found the stairs more from instinct than sight, as the place was full of smoke. Up he went with great leaps. At the top he could see nothing, but, groping his way along, he cried aloud:

"Carol, oh, Carol, my darling, where are you?"

Oh, the bitterness in his voice. It spoke of heart-breaking, racking pain, but there came no answer save the roaring and crackling of the flames as they fed upon the dry timbers of the old mill.

He groped his way along a passage until he came to a door. It refused to give way at his touch, and, rendered desperate by the situation, he raised his foot and sent it down with a crash.

Entering, he found the interior full of smoke, and yet it was more bearable than out in the hall, because of the closed door. A slender figure arose and staggered toward him. With a cry he held out his arms for her.

"Carol, my love, my life, thank heaven you are alive!" he cried, as he folded her in his arms and crushed her to his heart. "You—forgive me—Roger—I loved you—I believe in you now!" the poor girl gasped.

"Hush, darling, heaven will forgive us both. I have forgotten all—everything but that I love you better than the whole world. As proof of it, witness me here to save or die with you."

He had shut the door in order to keep out the dense volume of smoke until he was ready for the final plunge, and, after hastily wrapping several blankets about the precious form of the girl, who was clad only in a loose wrapper of her mother's that she had thrown about her when first awakened by the dense smoke, he opened the door.

The hall and stairway were still full of smoke, but he would no longer have to grope his way along either, for the ruddy flames, dancing and forking out their diabolical red tongues, as though in fiendish glee, lighted up both.

How was he ever going to run the gauntlet with that precious burden in his arms? Was it possible to escape by the window? One glance in that direction told him that such a thing could hardly be accomplished; in fact, that it was impossible, for the fire was already glaring in through the glass with evil eyes.

Drawing in a long breath, and pressing Carol still closer to him, he felt that by this baptism of fire she was given to him for all time and eternity. Roger dashed boldly into the flames and down the stairs.

Had he been alone he would have taken a flying leap to the bottom, and very probably have come out almost unscathed, but now his progress was much slower, and he received many a flash from the tongues of flame that darted out this way and that.

Heaven knows how he passed through that fiery ordeal. The consciousness that he held in his arms all that made life dear to him gave him additional courage and strength.

Several times he heard what he fancied were the voices of men, hoarse and loud,

accompanied with rapid blows, but he knew not what to make of them, not being aware of the fact that two mortal souls were locked in a room near by, and almost suffocated by the smoke and fire.

The hand of heaven must have directed the heroic young man, for he reached the foot of the burning stairs in safety. Then, nerving himself for the final act in the drama, he rushed through the barrier of flame and out into the clear air.

Loud cries greeted him as he staggered forward and placed his burden in the arms of Lawrence Richmond, blackened in face, and his garments burning in a score of places.

He heard a terrible roaring noise, as though the old mill had fallen in, and then he knew no more.

CHAPTER XXX.

Five minutes from the time that Roger dashed from the burning building, blind with smoke and burning wherever the flames had licked his flesh, the whole mill was tottering and threatening to fall. It had yielded itself so completely to the demon fire that it burned like tinder.

Just at this time a man staggered from the door, threw up his arms as a falling burning rafter struck him, and dropped like a rock. No one dared go to his assistance, for the whole mill was about to topple over in that very direction.

Those who were looking, however, saw a second figure emerge from the building. He stumbled over the Captain, stooped, and, raising the fallen man, bore him to a place of safety just as, with a mighty roar, the burning structure gave way, sending a myriad of sparks skyward as it crashed in like an eggshell.

Roger was not seriously hurt. True, he bore upon his arms burns that would never be wholly lost, but they would be sacred scars, for they were received while he had in his arms the girl he loved.

When he recovered his senses he found Carol bending over him, supreme love written on every lineament of his sweet face. Her soft lips pressed kisses upon his wounded arms. Between those two no clouds could ever come again; they had been baptized in fire, and the bond was cemented forever.

His face and hair had escaped because he had been wise enough to cover them with a wet cloth, all but the eyes, and he had ducked his head when passing through the flames.

Presently he was able to arise, and then he found a group near by, bending over a form upon the ground. It was the Captain.

A strange fate had brought together all those whom he had wronged to see the arch schemer die. Above him stood the Russian detective, scarred a little from contact with the flames, and yet still worth a dozen dead men, Lawrence Richmond, Jack, and the girl who had been the wife of the dying man, as she believed—Nora Warner.

Kneeling beside the Captain was the gypsy, Barbara Merrilies.

The two men, locked in the room and with the fire roaring round them, rendered desperate by their situation, had buried themselves against the door, but the effort was useless, and they would undoubtedly have been burned alive but that the detective chanced to remember an ax that was lying in a small closet.

With this they assailed the door by turns, like two great Farnese Herculeses, but it was almost too late, for the smoke was filling the room, and, when they did manage to smash the lock of the door, it was only to find themselves face to face with huge billows of seething flames that swept up the stairs and licked up the woodwork.

The Captain rushed down first, and was just in time to receive the crushing blow from the rafter outside the building.

Thus did the vengeance of heaven overtake the plotters when that of man seemed almost without hope.

He lay there dying now—there could be no mistake about that—and his eyes wandered from one face to another, lighted up by the glare of the still burning remnants of the haunted mill.

When he saw Roger approach, supported by Carol's arm, something that was almost a smile came across the dying man's face, and he beckoned for them to draw still nearer.

"Death has caught me, cousin," he hoarsely whispered, as they bent over him. "I have wronged many in my life, but now all is over, and I go to pay the penalty. Is there one here who can say he or she will not forgive me? In the name of heaven, do not refuse a dying man this request."

All were silent. No one denied him this, and, although his voice grew weaker as he proceeded, his face lighted up strangely.

"Nora, I see you have found happiness with that noble young man, and it is not so hard to forgive; nor can you, cousin, now that all the clouds are cleared away. Lawrence Richmond, you will find the false paper I held over you on my person. It was a forgery, for you were innocent of the crime, though circumstances aided me in securing my power over you. Jack Arenal, I know you now, your sister is at last avenged. As for you, Barbara, poor girl, once I loved you better than any else in my life. Had I but that love again, I would have been a better man, but I trampled it under foot, deceived you, and became worse than ever, but this I swear—once I really loved you."

The poor gypsy girl uttered a cry and hid her face in her hands, overmastered by emotion. Captain Grant was almost gone, but, turning his eyes upon the detective, he gasped:

"It will serve you just as well—you know it was—dead or alive. I can defy you—now."

He was dead.

Heaven be merciful to his soul, for he had never known what mercy was in this world, and there were more hearts than those present at the time of his death that were crying out for vengeance because of this evil man.

They buried him in the country churchyard along with the Darrels, though he ill deserved this distinction, and tried to forget him.

Nora Warner went home with Carol, and they two became great friends. The latter was as happy as the day was long,

a noble man Roger Darrel was. Nora Inew Lawrence Richmond of old, for they had met before. She was the daughter of a wealthy Virginian, and no poor obscure girl. He had imagined that she had done him harm, but it all turned out that she had once, in her womanly indignation, upbraided him for his conduct toward his wife, the story of which she had heard.

Nora married Jack Arenal, whose sister had been one of the dead man's victims, which accounted for Jack's hatred, and they have always been a happy couple. The past is shut out; they live in the present.

Roger and his sweet wife know no wants. They are all in all to each other, and the two old folks, dandling the little grandchildren on their knees, bless heaven for the light that has come to them after those long years of darkness.

Doctor Grim's establishment was eventually broken up by the authorities.

The detective obtained the reward offered by the Russian government for hunting down the Man with the Black Glove, and was heard of no more.

One morning they found the gypsy girl dead on the grave of her lover, who had raped the wages of sin, and they buried her beside him in pity, dropping a tear for her sorrows.

(The end.)

GIANT CRAB FOR MUSEUM.

Spreads Eleven and a Half Feet—Comes from Japanese Waters.

One of the large square cases in the natural history room of the museum of the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences contains a giant crab, just mounted, the gift of Eugene G. Blackford, and one of a number of interesting specimens of marine animals from the Japanese coast which he has recently presented to the museum, says the New York Tribune. They are from the collection made by Prof. Bashford Dean, of Columbia, in 1901. The crab spreads eleven and one-half feet, and is of a delicate old-rose tint on the top of the carapace, the legs tinging to a pale brownish-castor shade on the under side. The two front legs have the usual claws, but the others end in narrow brown hoofs, not too. The eyes on their branches with feelers beyond are a more noticeable feature than in other crabs.

Its mounting took about a month, as it required gentle handling, because, coming from the deep sea, its coating is more delicate than that of an animal from shallow water. Its home is at a depth of from 600 to 1,200 feet. Its size varies from nine to twelve feet, and not more than a dozen are taken in a year. The manner of the capture is interesting in that it illustrates a method of Japanese fishing. At night fishermen sink lines several miles in length, arranged with many hundreds of hooks, to the bottom of the sea. When hauled in at early morning giant crabs, sea lilies, sponges and many other wonderful forms are found attached. While naturalists and philosophers of the west were disputing as to whether or not life could exist in the cold depths of the ocean the Japanese were engaged in getting life from there. This was not in the interest of science, but to provide for the market, as the Japanese consume almost every kind of sea product.

Sea lilies and glass sponges occupy a prominent place in this Blackford collection, the majority of the specimens having been taken from the mouth of the Bay of Tokyo, which is a veritable mine for the collector of sea marvels.

Mary Had a Little Chill.

Mary had a little chill,
Which gave her heaps of pain,
And when she tried to shake that chill
It shook her back again.

It followed her to school one day,
Which was against the rule;
It made the children laugh to see
Poor Mary shake in school.

And so the teacher sent her home
And bade her take some lie,
To reconstruct her system and
To liquidate the bile.

What makes poor Mary have the chills
And shake so awful bad?
Why don't she take a gross of pills
And wear a liver pad?
—Eugene Field.

The Record.

Smith—Brown is the laziest man on record.
Jones—How so?

Smith—When his wife asks him to water her flower bed he throws a bucket of water on his Newfoundland dog and then has him stand in the middle of the flower bed and shake himself.—Puck.

No, Not You.

"Mamma, what that fuzzy bundle you took out of papa's vest pocket and threw in the fireplace just now?"

"That was an accumulation of household recipes your father cut out of the papers downtown and put away for my benefit. I have to clean them out of his pocket about once a month."—Chicago Tribune.

Looking for the Worst.

"After all," said the man with a smattering of science, "the diamond is only a form of carbon. Under certain conditions it can be burned like coal."

"Yes," answered the practical person; "but coal isn't as expensive as diamonds—yet."—Washington Star.

Pleasant.

"He's a great sprinter. Inherited it from his father."

"So?"

"Yes; his father lived in the suburbs and made some splendid records catching trains."

Cause for Pride.

"What's he stuck up about?"

"He just won some money on a horse race."

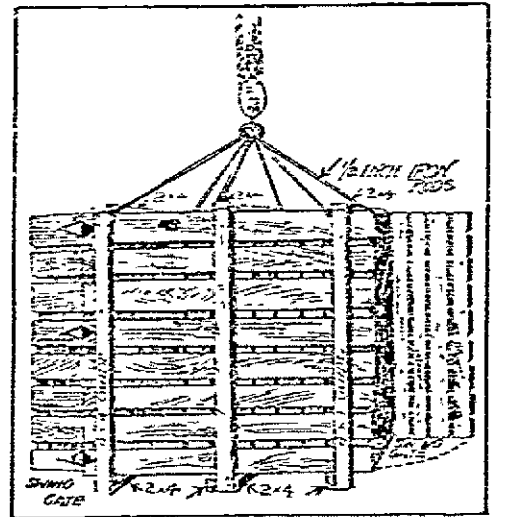
FARM AND GARDEN

MANGE IN CATTLE.

Small Dipping Plant For Ordinary Farm Use.

Of the various dipping plants in use there are the small dipping plant, which is inexpensive and suitable for use by a community of farmers, and the larger dipping plant, with swimming tank, such as would be needed if large numbers of range cattle are to be treated. A suitable plant for a community of farmers has been built for \$150, while a swimming tank will cost \$350.

A plant which seems to be an admirable example of the smaller kind was built, with the exception of the tank, by farmers. A thrashing engine was used for heating purposes by connecting a 1½ inch pipe to the whistle intake, the whistle being removed and the pipe joined to the union. The plant



CAGE FOR SMALL DIPPING PLANT.

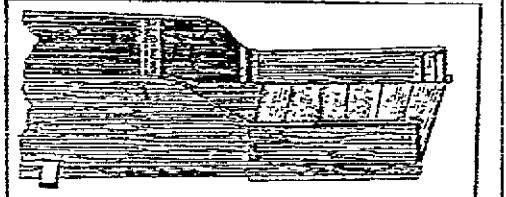
has a capacity of 200 head per day. Its cost, without engine or labor, excepting the labor to build the tank or vat, was \$150. One person can easily lower the cage when loaded by taking a hitch around a post, and it may be raised, as shown in the illustration, either with engine or horses.

A plant of this capacity will answer very well in a community where various owners have hundreds of cattle ranging from 80 to 100 head or less. Its chief advantage over the swimming tank is cheapness in construction because of its size.

In communities where mange exists or even where numbers of small herds are infected with lice a plant of this character might be constructed and used with profit to the cattleman. Specifications of material for this plant, as well as further information in regard to dipping plants and scabies in cattle, occur in farmer's bulletin No. 132, by Dr. R. W. Hickman.

Handy on the Corn Wagon.

The illustration and description of a scoop board for unloading corn and other things has been presented by a correspondent in Ohio Farmer as follows: When in position, the hind end of the device is elevated several inches so that the ears of corn will not roll down under foot. It can be taken along to the field for the purpose of throwing in sorted corn or can be left at the crib. It can be taken off by merely lifting up the hind end so as to



SCOOP BOARD FOR WAGON.

let the block on the end of the side bar pass under the cleat of its front end and then pull it back and it will slide out as easily as an end gate. There are no chains to loosen or hooks to unhook. It needs no blacksmith work. Any farmer can make one to fit his own wagon. It is very convenient in cornhusking times; far superior to a board set in the wagon bed to start to scoop on.

Cowpeas at the North.

If cowpeas are planted this far north about the 1st of June, the early varieties will be right to turn hogs on the last half of August and will furnish the right food at this time to finish on new corn, and the ground may be seeded with winter wheat afterward without any preparation, if a disk drill be used, or rye may be seeded for a green winter cover crop and turned under for spring crop, especially potatoes. For beginners I would advise: Get seed that will mature in your latitude, or farther north; drill fifteen pounds per acre in rows thirty to thirty-six inches apart, and cultivate clean until vines interfere. A few years' trial with cowpeas will suggest many ways to utilize them to good advantage on every farm.—E. F. D., Leesburg, Ind.

Cuttings and Grafts.

It is a good idea to cut timber and fencing stuff in August. It dries out quickly and becomes hard.

August is a first rate month to destroy bushes and briars of all kinds.

It is a good time to lay drains and dig ditches.

Scraping is still in order.

Cut all the seed bearing plants in the asparagus beds before the seeds begin to fall.

Bordeaux mixture is the best remedy for late potato blight.

Pinch back the new shoots of blackberries.

Scrape the rough bark from the young fruit trees.

A dry time in August is the time to kill weeds.

August sown rye makes good fall pasture.

Sow late peas and lettuce.

Peat Industry for Tomah

A party of gentlemen consisting of Messrs. G. Nicke and Louie Schmuckert, of Chicago, and C. Schlager, of this city, are making arrangements to start a peat industry in the vicinity of Tomah. They have secured a tract of peat marshes mostly in the eastern part of the town of La Grange, consisting of about 850 acres, and will begin operations the coming spring. A large building will be erected at a cost of about \$4,000 in which the peat will be dried. After this it is run through a powdering machine and is then pressed, ready for use or shipping. Mr. Schlager states that one acre of this marsh land will produce about 1800 tons of peat, and the product will bring about the same price in market as soft coal.

The recent scarcity of fuel has led to an investigation of Wisconsin lands, and the discovery of peat deposits in different localities. Near Whitewater a large plant has been in operation for some time and others are being started. It is no surprise to find peat deposits in this vicinity and the parties who are going into the industry ought to make a success of it.—Tomah Herald.

Painless Dentistry.

Does not equal a painless laxative. Mr. C. L. Hizer, of Lincoln, Ill., says: "I have been a sufferer from constipation for the past twelve years, with severe griping pains in my bowels nearly every day. Since I began taking Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup my bowels have moved freely without griping. It is certainly a wonderful laxative. Sold by Sam Church, druggist."

According to a London medical journal, several London hospital surgeons are now using the telephone when ever they have occasion to probe for bullets, or other metallic objects embedded in the body of a person. The receiver of the telephone is placed on the head of the operator, and the patient is placed in the usual manner, in contact with a plate; the general medium employed being a wet sponge or some paper saturated with a saline solution, which is spread over the plate. The latter is connected with a telephone by wire, and the probe after it has been introduced into the body vibrates as soon as the foreign metallic substance comes in contact with it. The probe is also connected with the telephone by a wire, and thus no such blunder is possible as sometimes happens when ordinary battery is used. When a telephone is used in this way, the plate acts as one pole and the probe as the other. Needles, bullets, grains of shot, and pieces of steel and copper have been easily located by use of this simple method. The only instances when the telephone does not work satisfactorily are when the objects to be located are of the same metal as the probe. French and German surgeons have been following these experiments in London, with the intention of introducing the same method into the hospitals of Berlin and Paris.

The Pride of Heroes.

Many soldiers in the last war wrote to say that for Scratches, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Corns, Sore Feet and Stiff Joints, Bucken's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for Burns, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Skin Eruptions and Piles. It cures or no pay. Only 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

A Western editor is the author of the following golden thoughts upon marriage: Nine-tenths of the unhappy marriages are the result of green human calves being allowed to run at large in society pastures with no yoke on them. They marry and have children before they have mustaches. Before they are fathers of twins before they are proprietors of two pairs of pants, and the little girls they marry are old women before they are twenty years old. Occasionally one of their gossing marriages turn out all right; but it is a clear case of luck.

If there was a law against young galsoties sparking and marrying before cutting all their teeth we suppose the little cusses would evade it some way. But there ought to be a sentiment against it. It is time enough for these bantams to think of finding a pullet when they have raised enough money to buy a bundle of lath to make a henhouse. But they see a girl who looks cunning and they are afraid there are not enough to go around and they begin to spark real spy, and before they are aware of the sanctity of the marriage relation they are hitched for life, and before they own a cook stove or a bedstead they have to get up in the night and go after the doctor, so frightened that they run themselves out of breath and abuse the doctor because he don't run too. And when the doctor gets there, there is not enough linen to wrap up the baby.

Building Lots for Sale.

Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot \$0x120.

E. I. PHILLO.

—For the Christmas and New Year holidays the C. M. & St. Paul Ry. Co. will sell excursion tickets to stations within a distance of 300 miles at fare and one third for the round trip. No excursion ticket to be sold for less than 50 cents. Dates of sale, Dec. 24, 25 and 31, 1902, and Jan. 1, 1903, final return limit Jan. 2, 1903. For further information apply to agent C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co.

ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any more from Europe? If so, remember that the representative of all the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Atlantic; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines and shall be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

JOHN CASBERG, CENTRALIA, WIS.

Foils a Deadly Attack.

"My wife was so ill that good physicians were unable to help her," writes M. M. Austin, of Winchester, Ind., "but was completely cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills." They work wonders in stomach and liver troubles. Cures constipation, sick headache. 25c at John E. Daly's drug store.

PICTURE FRAMES AND MOULDINGS

You probably have some pictures in your house that you have been figuring on getting framed for some time past, only you have neglected to have it done. If this is the case it is probable that you have saved money by your carelessness, for you can now get picture frames cheaper than ever before. I have a large stock to select from and many of them are beauties that you could not ordinarily get for twice the money. I do all kinds of upholstering and repairing.

F. BEADLE,

The all around handy man.
Near Spafford's, East Side

Abstracts of Title, Real Estate and Loans.

- NO. 1. Five lots, together with house, barn and wagon shed in Lyon's addition. House—upright 16x22, 14-foot posts; one 16x16, another 16x20, both 10-foot posts; six rooms and 8-foot square hall; finished throughout; stone foundation and good cellar. House insured for \$200; barn for \$80. This place is a decided bargain at \$1,200 and will be sold as a whole or in parts.
- NO. 3. Two lots, each 60x132 feet, in Harris addition. House 20x36, 16-foot posts; nine rooms, six rooms down stairs; dining room and kitchen have hardwood floors; parlor and bedroom finished in oil of electric lights. This is a well built house and a bargain at \$1,500.00.
- NO. 4. One acre of ground on west side with a good 12x16, five room house at \$200.
- NO. 5. One acre on west side with a good 12x16, four room house, barn and wagon shed. \$200.00.
- NO. 6. As a whole or in part, six large lots, together with a seven room house, and a good barn, conveniently located on the west side.

For information regarding these and other places listed on either side of the river inquire of

C. E. BOLES,

TELEPHONE 232.
Office in MacKinnon Block, West End of Bridge

WOOD CO.

NATIONAL BANK.

Grand Rapids, Wis.

CAPITAL \$50,000. SURPLUS \$23,000.

F. GARRISON, President.
L. M. ALEXANDER, Vice Pres.
J. J. WOOD, Cashier.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
NOVEMBER 1, 1891.

DIRECTORS:
F. GARRISON
L. M. ALEXANDER
THOS. E. NASH
E. ROENIGUS
F. J. WOOD

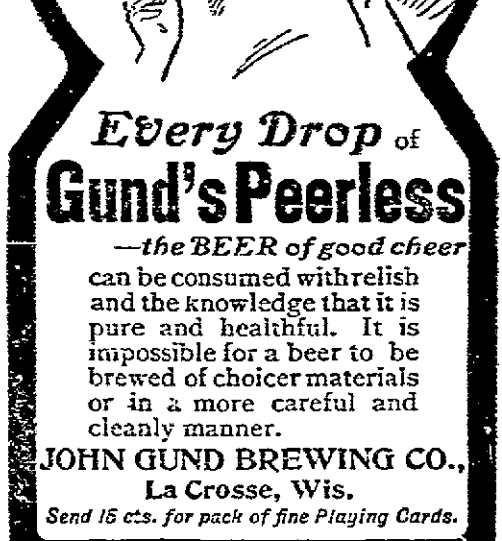
Safety Deposit Boxes For Rent.
All business connected with banking is earnestly solicited, and we promise prompt and careful attention to every detail. Interest paid on time deposits.

Every Drop of GUND'S PEERLESS

—the BEER of good cheer—can be consumed with relief and the knowledge that it is pure and healthful. It is impossible for a beer to be brewed of choicer materials or in a more careful and cleanly manner.

JOHN GUND BREWING CO., La Crosse, Wis.

Send 15 cts. for pack of fine Playing Cards.



A Man of Craft

[Copyright, 1902, by C. E. Lewis.]

Edward Minton of Birmingham, England, at eighteen resolved that he would roll and play the hypocrite half a lifetime to enjoy the other half. He secured a position in a bank. In a year he had been twice promoted and had gained the good will of the manager. Further promotion came slowly, as there were trusted employees ahead of him, but death came to make vacancies and help him along, and at the end of ten years he was assistant cashier.

Minton was given a two weeks' vacation when made cashier. He said that he was going to Rutland to pass the time with a relative, but he lied about it. He journeyed south to Tewkesbury, and between that town and Cheltenham he put up at a roadside inn under a false name and claimed to be from London. Under the name of Clyde he bought a small farm and installed an old woman as housekeeper, and her brother, who was an old man, as manager.

For five long years Minton came and went, and people grew used to the sight of him and looked upon him as a resident. No one doubted that he lived in London, and no one questioned that he was an insurance agent. At the bank in Birmingham everything went well, and the directors now and then congratulated each other upon their advancement of the young man to his present position. One Monday morning a thunderclap came. The trusted cashier and £50,000 were missing. He had robbed the bank after office hours Saturday night and consequently had a long start. Not until it was known that he had taken a cab at the very door of the bank and driven to the depot, having a bulky satchel with him, would any of the bank officials doubt his honesty. Indeed, they defended him when he had been gone three days and even suggested that he was the victim of a plot.

However, the cashier was the only man who could have got at the money, and as it was missing and he could not be heard of the fact that he had betrayed his trust after twenty years of integrity was forced upon all. The police were set to work at once, and a large reward was offered to incite their zeal, and there was hope that the robber would be overhauled. When two weeks had passed, the reward was increased to £5,000, and at the end of four it was increased to £10,000, but Minton seemed to have vanished off the face of the earth. The cabman had left him at the depot, but in what direction he traveled the closest inquiry could not ascertain. Scotland Yard had full charge of the case, assisted by numberless private detectives, but at the end of a month no one had turned up a clue. Then it was that a newspaper having a resume of the case fell into the hands of Martha Whitely, a kitchenmaid in a family in Ledbury.

On the Saturday evening that the bank had been robbed she had been coming from a brief visit to her sister at Red-ditch and had traveled to Fresham Junction in a compartment with a man whose actions and speech had struck her queerly. He had addressed her in broken German, but he was unmistakably an Englishman. At her first sight of him she was sure he was clean shaven, but she was hardly seated when he appeared with side whiskers and seemed to be ten years older than before.

She noticed that he held a newspaper to shield his face as much as possible and was evidently anxious not to be scanned too closely. He had with him a bulky satchel, and by the time the junction was reached he was asleep or feigning to be so.

Martha Whitely was a bright girl for one in her station, and when she left the train she had her mind made up that her fellow traveler was either a detective or a fugitive. She said nothing to any one, however, and the incident had slipped from her mind when the article in the paper recalled it. Then she believed the stranger to be none other than the defaulting cashier, and she started her suspicions to a constable. The officer was supposed to be a thick headed man, but he proved his wit on this occasion. He reasoned that as the fugitive had not been heard of at any seaport or prominent inland town he must be in hiding in the country. He also figured that Minton would not go far, for fear of being noticed. Starting in at Fresham Junction, he drove south with horse and buggy and kept his eyes and ears open. He pretended to be looking for a brother of his who had disappeared, and whenever he made inquiry he described Minton as he ought to have looked. He found a farmer who scratched his head for awhile and then replied that the description fitted a London landowner named Clyde living only three miles away. That was the clue, and within four hours the cashier had been arrested at his farmhouse. He had gone straight there with the plunder, every dollar of which was recovered. To excuse his long stay he claimed to be out of health, but his intentions were to wait for yet another month and then quietly leave the country with the booty. The reward was justly divided between the young woman and the constable. It was Minton himself who confessed that he had worked for twenty long years with no other end but a great robbery in view, and that he should have come to grief through a chance meeting with a kitchenmaid borders on the ridiculous and proves that luck runs in queer grooves. He was given a sentence of twenty years in prison and is now serving out the last of it, while he reaped absolutely nothing from the great swindle he got temporary possession of.

M. QUAD.

STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

Immigrants For America are Looked Upon as Cargo.

One of the biggest liners sailing out of France, with 500 steerage passengers aboard, was selected for observing the manner of handling steerage passengers bound for America.

A firm conclusion reached after the experience of that trip is that an immigrant of this class has to put up with much unnecessarily unpleasant treatment—first, simply because he is an immigrant and therefore in judgment meriting it, and, secondly, because, being what he is, he has not yet learned to protect himself. The picture conjured up by the term "immigrant" in the minds of those who have their care en route is not at all the color of the vision that arises before us with the word. Here in America we have a notion of a band of earnest and, it may be, if we are uncharitable, worn and unwashed men and women with families, though the family and the washing are really outside for the moment, hurrying from hard conditions of life—scent, underpaid labor, ignorance, oppression, misrule—pressing on to what they must conceive to be a bright land of promise or they would not be rushing here; to a glorious young country, where all men are free and equal and all that sort of thing. But the man who has to see that these immigrants are given food and bunk and that they do not fall sick below has no such fancies. His sympathy, he will tell you, is not for the immigrants, but for the country that is to get them.

Those in charge of the immigrant from southern Europe will tell you that he is not a desirable creature. They have handled many, many thousands of his kind, and they should know something of him now. The company transports him, it is true, but as to that, he is freight, freight of good profit. The company would take freight to the highest degree distasteful if so be the rates were paid. Indeed, yes, it is a business. There is a large profit in the immigrant—oh, yes—but as a fellow passenger he is—oh, well, repulsive, repugnant or whatever you say in your language.—James B. Connolly in Scribner's.

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

A German Hotel Keeper's Opinions on Hot-headed Peoples.

"I think that the Americans are altogether too quick to pick a quarrel," said a German hotel keeper in Harlem who had just had a petty tussle in putting out an unwelcome customer. "They are not to be compared with the French. I got an American lawyer who happened to drop in. 'Why, you know about those French apprentices, how they are always ready to fight and often lose their lives over a few words.'"

"I've heard about these apprentices," said the German. "We have them in our country. They roam around the country. But what of that?"

"Yes," was the answer. "A party of them, with a leader and representing some craft, will, for instance, meet another party of apprentices. They are organized into different societies, each intensely jealous of the other, and if two such bands are different societies there is a fight in an instant. First the leaders come to blows, and then the melee becomes general. They fight with fists and sticks until the road is littered with the wounded and sometimes the dead."

The German, not to be outdone by the French, said before he had thought twice: "That's nothing. Why, our students in the universities have fights. They belong to different societies and fight with sabers. Because of some little insult often one will have his head fairly cut open."

"And yet you complain about the Americans," said the lawyer as he laughed to see how the German had stepped into his own trap.—New York Tribune.

A True Friend.

It takes a great soul to be a true friend—a large, catholic, steadfast and loving spirit. One must forgive much, forget much, forbear much. It costs to be a friend or to have a friend. There is nothing else in life except motherhood that costs so much. It not only costs time, affection, strength, patience, love—sometimes a man must even lay down his life for his friends. There is no true friendship without self abnegation, self sacrifice.

Born With Them.

"Mamma," said the little girl, her eyes wide with excitement, "I do believe the minister told a story." "Why, the idea," said her mother. "You don't know what you are saying."

"But I do, mamma. I heard papa ask him how long he had worn whiskers, and he said he had worn them all his life."

A Synonym.

"What? Fifty cents a box for those pills?" cried the customer. "Why, it's robbery."

"I wouldn't say that," returned the druggist coolly.

"No?"

"No. Since pills are under discussion, I'd try to be humorous and call it 'pillage.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Visits, but Doesn't Put Up There.

"My boy Josh writes me that he is stoppin' at the best hotels," remarked Mrs. Cornatossel.

"Is he a commercial traveler?"

"No. He's drivin' a transfer wagon."—Washington Star.

When Dame Fortune goes calling, she utterly disregards "at home" days.—Chicago News.

There is neither thunder nor lightning within the arctic circle.

County Board Proceedings.

Annual session of Wood County Board of Supervisors.

GRAND RAPIDS, WIS., Nov. 11, 1902. Court House two p. m.

The Board of Supervisors of Wood County, Wisconsin, met in annual session and was called to order by John Juno, chairman.

Roll was called and the following members answered to their names:

A. J. Cowell.....Arpin town
N. M. Berg.....Auburndale town
John Onnmodt.....Cary town
E. P. Arpin.....Grand Rapids 1st ward
T. W. Brazeau.....Grand Rapids 2nd ward
Wm. Scott.....Grand Rapids 3rd ward
Geo. Rowland.....Grand Rapids 4th ward
Ira Bassett.....Grand Rapids 5th ward
D. D. Conway.....Grand Rapids 6th ward
Nels Johnson.....Grand Rapids 6th ward
G. A. Giese.....Grand Rapids town
C. R. Goldworthy.....Hansen town
C. J. Hoffman.....Hills town
P. N. Christensen.....Lindes town
Jacob Specht.....Marshfield 1st ward
E. F. Meckler.....Marshfield 2nd ward
John Rausch.....Marshfield 4th ward
John Juno.....Marshfield 6th ward
Henry Fechtelm.....Marshfield town
Michael Krings.....Milladore town
Wm. Hooper.....Nekosia village
E. Eichsteadt.....Port Edwards village
A. E. Bennett.....Port Edwards town
Geo. Brown.....Pittsville 1st ward
Ed. Clack.....Pittsville 2nd ward
A. B. Corey.....Pittsville 3rd ward
J. C. Davis.....Richfield town
Hugh Porter.....Rock town
J. J. Iverson.....Sherry town
Clas Johnson.....Si el town
Peter Mullen.....Saragota town
Martin Jackson.....Seneca town
E. D. Ayers.....Wood town
Absent—
J. N. Goetz.....Auburndale village
Jas. K. P. Hiles.....Dexter town
L. M. Nash.....Grand Rapids 7th ward
John L. Voelker.....Marshfield 3rd ward
W. L. Connor.....Marshfield 5th ward
W. F. Nolte.....Remington town
Ed. Provost.....Rudolph town
Supervisors G. A. Giese, E. P. Arpin, and E. Eichsteadt being newly appointed members were sworn in by the clerk.

A petition from the town of Hansen and two from town of Hiles was presented and read asking aid for building bridges. The chair referred the same to committee on roads and bridges.

J. W. Cochran, supervisor of assessments presented his report.

Supervisor Iverson moved to dispense with reading the report. Motion was seconded and roll was called on same.

Ayes—Cowell, Berg, Onnmodt, Arpin, Brazeau, Bassett, Conway, Nels Johnson, Giese, Goldworthy, Christensen, Specht, Meckler, Rausch, Juno, Fechtelm, Krings, Hooper, Eichsteadt, Bennett, Brown, Clack, Cory, Davis, Porter, Iverson, Clas Johnson, Mullen—28.

Nays—Scott, Rowland, Hoffman, Jackson, Ayers—5.

The chair referred the report to the committee on equalization.

Bill of J. W. Cochran services as supervisor of assessments for \$857, was read by Clerk and referred to judiciary committee.

Moved and carried that all the bills be referred to the proper committees.

On motion the Board adjourned until two o'clock p. m., November 13, 1902.

E. S. RENNE, County Clerk.

Court House Nov. 13, 1902. Two o'clock p. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment and was called to order by Chairman Juno. Roll called and a quorum found present.

On motion reading the minutes of previous meeting was dispensed with. No committees being ready to report, on motion the Board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m., Friday, Nov. 14, 1902.

E. S. RENNE, County Clerk.

Court House November 14, 1902. 9 o'clock a. m.

Board met pursuant to adjournment and was called to order by Chairman Juno.

Roll was called and a quorum found to be present.

On motion reading minutes of previous meeting was dispensed with.

Wm. Hooper presented the following ordinance for a ferry across the Wisconsin river.

An ordinance granting unto Harriet E. Wakeley a license to set up and maintain a ferry across the Wisconsin river, from a point on lot 2 to a point on lot 7 in section No. 15, township No. 21, north of Range 5 east, Wood county.

The Board of Supervisors of the County of Wood do ordain as follows:

Section 1. Whereas, Harriet E. Wakeley, of the Town of Saragota, in Wood County, Wisconsin, has obtained a private license from the owners of lot two (2) on the east bank of the Wisconsin river and lot seven (7) on the west bank, to set up and maintain a ferry, in said township, across said river, in section fifteen (15), in range five east, in township twenty-one (21), north of range five east, in said county, at a point about ten rods south of the east and west quarter line of said section, and ten rods east of the highway laid out on said quarter line, the said place being more than one mile from any landing place in any ferry charter or license, heretofore granted and in force, and

Whereas, said Harriet E. Wakeley has made, executed and delivered the bond required by section 152 of the Revised Statutes of Wisconsin; Now Therefore, There is hereby granted unto said Harriet E. Wakeley, her heirs and assigns, for the period of three (3) years from the date hereon, the right and privilege to make, set up, keep and maintain a ferry across the Wisconsin river at and between the points above mentioned.

Section 2. The said Harriet E. Wakeley, her heirs and assigns, shall at all times keep for the use of said ferry a good boat or boats equipped and sufficient for the accommodation of all persons, teams, stock, vehicles and traffic offered for conveyance across said river at the places designated, except at such season or seasons of the year as said ferry may be impeded, hindered, or endangered by ice, floods, severe storms or extreme low water, in said river, and shall promptly carry and convey passengers, teams, stock and traffic, across said river at said places at all hours in the day and time, and may use any safe and proper method for propelling the boat or boats used in said ferry, except steam power.

Section 3. The proprietor of said ferry shall be entitled to charge demand and receive the following compensation for such ferriage: For carrying any vehicle drawn by one horse or two horses, or by one yoke of oxen, one way, 15 cents, or drawn by four horses one way 20 cents. For the round trip for any vehicle drawn by one horse or two horses or by one yoke of oxen 25 cents, or if drawn by four horses 40 cents. For foot passengers 5 cents each. For men and horses 10 cents. For cattle and horses in droves 5 cents per head. For hogs and sheep in droves 3 cents per head.

Section 4. This charter of a license shall take effect from and after its adoption and publication, and be in force for the term of three (3) years thereafter.

Adopted at a meeting of said County Board, held at the Court House in the city of Grand Rapids on the 14th day of November A. D. 1902.

E. S. RENNE, Chairman of the County Board.

County Clerk for Wood County, Wis.

County Board.

County Board.

County Board.

County Board.

County Board.

County Board.

County Board.

On motion the same was granted. A notice of an appeal from citizens of town of Milladore was presented and read asking for the opening of certain roads in that town. On motion same was laid over for future reference.

Wm. Scott, chairman of committee on public property presented and read the following report.

To the Board of Supervisors of Wood County, Wisconsin.

GENTLEMEN:—Your Committee on Public Property to whom was referred the following entitled claim, would respectfully report that we have had the same under consideration, and after a careful examination of all items contained therein, recommend that the several amounts as set forth in this report be allowed each claimant respectively, to wit and have paid the same.

Name of Claimant	What for	Amount Claimed	Amount Recommended
Mrs. Ed. W. Schaefer	laundry work for road	5 00	5 00
Walter Smith	2 loads sand	1 00	1 00
Wood Co. Tel. Co.	telephone rent	10 00	10 00
Andrew Martenson	labor sewer	2 00	2 00
G. R. Foundry Co.	2 grate bars	1 50	1 50
W. L. Laia	repairs storm windows and	85 00	85 00
Electric & Water Co.	lights and repairs	20 25	20 25
M. Dougherty	supplies	1 50	1 50
Harry Thomas	425 cords wood	10 00	10 00
Charles Margeson	cutting wood	19 00	19 00
Frank Morzecki	11 7-8 cords wood	25 72	25 72
Joseph Schiller	11 9-16 cords wood	44 25	44 25
Wm. L. Compton	cutting wood	11 50	11 50
Frank Morzecki	15 cords wood	37 75	37 75
Erck Kautson	57 cords wood	10 00	10 00
Wm. Martin	labor and materials	14 75	14 75
E. A. Upham	exp. Nansen books	18 57	18 57
Paul F. Stolze	rebinding books	16 00	16 00
Wm. L. Compton	sawing wood	4 20	4 20
Town City Elec. Co.	lights	21 75	21 75
Wood Co. Tel. Co.	rent	10 00	10 00
C. H. Margeson	sawing wood	9 25	9 25
W. L. Laia	labor	5 50	5 50
W. R. Lewis	a gal. chiro Naphtholene	4 50	4 50
John-on & Hill Co.	sundries & house jail	22 68	22 68
M. McCarthy	soap	7 00	7 00
Taylor & Scott	insurance	20 00	20 00
W. L. Laia	uphol and labor shades jail etc	26 00	26 00
Wood Co. Tel. Co.	rent	25 50	25 50
Geo. W. Baker	1 doz chairs	22 00	22 00
W. L. Laia	labor	12 00	12 00
Louis Young	work sidewalk	15 00	15 00
Joseph Rodette	work sidewalk	7 75	7 75
W. O. Barton	work sidewalk	21 00	21 00

To the Board of Supervisors of Wood County, Wisconsin:

GENTLEMEN:—Your Committee on Printing and Stationery to whom was referred the following entitled claims, would respectfully report that we have had the same under consideration, and after a careful examination of all items contained therein, recommend that the several amounts as set forth in this report be allowed each claimant respectively, to wit:

Name of Claimant	What For	Amount Claimed	Amount Recommended
Williams and Bailey	pub county tr notice del taxes	\$229 25	\$229 25
"	" 50 copies tax list county treasurer	1 50	1 50
"	" 75 copies tax list	2 50	2 50
"	" Printing for county treasurer	20 00	20 00
"	" 1250 official ballots at \$25.	312 50	312 50
"	" 1250 official ballots	32 50	32 50
Marshfield Times	pub county clerk notices of delinquent tax	168 55	168 55
Marshfield	" pub proceedings county board	13 00	13 00
"	" pub notices of convention	100 25	100 25
"	" pub notices of general election	65 00	65 00
"	" notices to voters	120 00	120 00
"	" News, pub county board proceedings	18 00	18 00
"	" pub conventions	65 00	65 00
"	" pub election notices	50 00	50 00
"	" Democrat pub county board proceedings Nov. 6, 1902	28 40	28 40
"	" pub county board proceedings May 6, 1902	890 00	890 00
Adam Paulus	200 Wood county maps at \$1.	200 00	200 00
Printers Philot	pub county board proceedings	28 40	28 40
Deum and Sons	printing for County Judge	6 25	6 25
"	" printing for state fair exhibit for LM Nash	6 25	6 25
"	" p b county board proceedings	23 40	23 40
"	" pub three caucuses notices	18 00	18 00
"	" pub information to voters	120 00	120 00
"	" printing for Sup. of assessments J. W. Cochran	2 75	2 75
"	" printing county board proceedings	3 50	3 50
"	" printing tax commissioner	28 40	28 40
A. J. Fontaine	pub general election notices	160 00	160 00
"	" pub information to voters	100 00	100 00
"	" pub county board proceedings	28 40	28 40
"	" printing for county officers	27 25	27 25
"	" pub convention notices	16 00	16 00
Callaghan & Co.	dist roll 1 and 2 clerk board	15 00	15 00
H. G. Kezall	500 pol. list, infant heir blanks	12 75	12 75
R. H. Gile	Justice report act	2 00	2 00
Callaghan & Co.	stationery and sundries	178 00	178 00
H. Niedecker	and sundries	50 50	50 50
M. J. Cantwell	ally sheets	5 00	5 00
H. C. Miller & Co.	1 record	16 00	16 00
H. C. Miller & Co.	county clerk books	195 00	195 00

Mr. Connor moved the bills of Williams & Bailey and the Marshfield Times be referred back to the committee. Carried.

Mr. Brazeau, chairman of Judiciary Committee read the committee's report on claims. It was moved to adopt the recommendations of the committee unless objected to.

To the Board of Supervisors of Wood County, Wisconsin—Gentlemen: Your committee on judiciary to whom was referred the following entitled claims, would respectfully report that we have had the same under consideration, and after a careful examination of all items contained therein, recommend that the several amounts as set forth in this report be allowed each claimant respectively, to wit:

Name of Claimant	What For	Amount Claimed	Amount Recommended
Dr. H. W. Vane	ex. Hanson Kinnis, feeble minded, by order of Co. judge	\$7 20 \$3 20	\$7 20
Dr. F. Pomstun	ex. Geo. Kinnis, feeble minded, by order of Co. judge	4 00 2 00	4 00
Geo. W. Baker	Collins and fur	12 00 12 00	12 00
Dr. W. D. Har	ex. Leonard Fritz, feeble minded, by order of Co. judge	4 20 4 20	4 20
Dr. M. B. Wood	ex. Martha Clapp, insane	5 00 4 20	5 00
Dr. C. A. Boor	ex. Louis View, ins. and med. at and e	6 20 6 20	6 20
Dr. L. A. Ridge	ex. and med. at and e	1 50 18 46	1 50
Dr. J. T. Loez	ex. Emma Danitz & Co. insane	8 40 8 40	8 40
Dr. O. J. Hou	ex. three insane	12 00 12 00	12 00
E. A. Upham	recording marriages	75 24 75 24	75 24
Spaford	Col. jail furnishings	35 58 35 58	35 58
Mary Heller	ex. and service taking Laura Heller	13 07 13 07	13 07
Wm. Griffith	Chippewa school house, order of Dist. Atty	1 50 1 50	1 50
W. J. Conway	insanity & adoption proceedings	75 54 75 54	75 54
Dr. S. A. Mc	ex. of body of Fred Westover cor. ins.	10 00 10 00	10 00

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Disease in Plant Leaves.

Mr. Rodriguez, who has been studying the variegated leaves in a number of plants, states that the white effect, in most cases, is owing to an absence of chlorophyll, though certain dissolved pigments, as well as the reflection of light from the cell walls, produce a similar appearance. Where chlorophyll is absent, she says, the leaves may be regarded as being diseased, and that in them the tissues have a different structure than in the normal leaves, being much thinner and without any palisade parenchyma.

To Dismantle Fortifications.

Posen, in Prussian Poland, is to have its fortifications dismantled. Prussia will buy the land they cover from the German emperor for 11,250,000 marks.

A man who dares to waste an hour of time has not learned the value of life.—Charles Darwin.

A MAN'S NECKTIE.

What the Manner of Its Arrangement Tells to One Woman.

"I wouldn't attempt to judge a man by his coat," she said gravely, "but I would not hesitate two minutes to judge him by his necktie. It is an almost infallible guide. Of course there are exceptions, but the character and intellect of most men can be told by the way in which they tie their ties. Now, take the overclever man, for example.

"The tie of the genius has afforded much 'copy' for the pen of the satirist and the pencil of the caricaturist, but in reality any little peculiarity or idiosyncrasy in dressing is generally the outward and visible sign of vanity rather than of personal antithesis. The average man, with an ordinary share of intellect, seldom knows how to tie a tie as it can be tied and is tied by men with no intellect at all. He may possess a charming selection of the best ties which Broadway can supply and does not in the least look eccentric—nay, rather, he often wants to be as smart in appearance as possible, but somehow he rarely achieves his object.

Directly you see a really beautifully tied tie (except in the cases of military men and actors, with whom it is a part of the training) which never moves out of place, following faithfully the little idiosyncrasies of contemporary dandyism, you may be fairly certain that you are not face to face with an undiscovered Shakespeare or an embryonic Goethe. Of course, in the case of a rich and important personage, the lesser details of the toilet are usually left to the valet, but even then I defy a man of real brains to keep his tie at the exact angle for any considerable time. At dinner you will generally find that by the time the soup has arrived the evening tie has shifted its position or become obliquely set. This could probably be easily avoided, only it happens that the way in which a man wears his tie indicates pretty accurately the wearer's intellectual appreciation of trifles.—Toledo Blade.

POINTED QUESTIONS.

SELLERS OF
EVERYTHING.

JOHNSON & HILL COMPANY'S

Mail Orders Promptly
Attended to.

Holiday Announcement.

Make this store your headquarters during the busy season. We have spared no efforts to keep our stock up to the highest standard in view of the great business we expect during the Holiday season. Appreciation of our efforts to please and our low prices is shown by our constantly increasing patronage and it is gratifying that we are able to say that at no time in our history have we been so well equipped, so abundantly stocked in all departments. So great and suggestive is the variety the perplexing question of "what to buy" is easily settled. Don't stop to make out your list but come straight to headquarters.

Clothing Department.

Though our business in this department has been unprecedented we have been able to keep stock almost unbroken by taking advantage of some good things in late season purchases so that man or boy, big or little, will have no trouble to find "just the right thing." Men's suits and overcoats. **\$4 TO \$20**

Boys' Suits, Overcoats and Reefers.

Hundreds to pick from. We call your special attention to the "McMillans," the great wear resisters. We have them in men's and boys' suits, extra trousers and vests and knee pants.

Rubbers and Overshoes.

The rubber and overshoe department has been something fierce since the snow, compelling us to re-order on several numbers. We will not be caught short on these necessary articles, provided they are on the market.

Underwear.

See us about the Staley Underwear if you want something serviceable and warm. We have them in all sizes for men, all wool in several grades. Ask those who have bought them for years back. We also have the cheaper grades. Heavy Fleece Lined 50c kind, here. **35c**

Dry Goods Department.

Among the many things to which we invite your inspection are

Dress Goods	Kid and Golf	Towels
Waist Goods	Gloves	Table Linen
Silks	Mittens	Braid
Trimmings	Knit Goods	Patterns
Linings	Underwear	Cloaks
Flannels	Hosiery	Furs
Handkerchiefs	Blankets	Skirts
Ribbons	Comforters	Wrappers
Ladies' Belts	Corsets	Rugs
Carpets	Novelties	Oil Cloth

Come in and see the largest line of
holiday goods in Wood County.

Furnishing Goods.

New neckwear, fancy and plain hose, silk lined Kid and Mocha gloves, mufflers and Handkerchiefs, collars and suspenders. The latest patterns in colored shirts, a big assortment.

SOX. A good heavy all wool sock 18c; 3 pairs for 50c

Drug Department.

Don't forget to visit our Drug Department, the mecca for holiday shoppers and Santa Claus headquarters. The assortment of Xmas things, wonderful toys, etc., is immense and elaborate. Would it not be well to make your selections early thereby getting the very best picking and avoiding the great rush of the last day or two? We offer this as a suggestion for your consideration.

Hardware Department.

Pete keeps right on selling stoves and heaters. See him when you want hardware. So many useful articles too in this line suitable for Xmas gifts, that will wear and last a life time.

Johnson & Hill Company.

Grand Rapids Tribune

BY DRUMB & SUTOR.

Grand Rapids, Wis., Dec. 3, 1902

Entered at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months.....75c

ONE would think to read some of the items in one of our local papers that our public officials were a lot of crooks that needed the closest watching to prevent the public suffering from their depredations. We do not believe this is a fact. We have only lived in this city a short time, about two and one-half years, but so far as we have been able to discover the people here are pretty generally honest. Some are stingy, too tight fisted to advertise or subscribe for a local paper, but that does not make them thieves. If you can't boost don't knock. This matter of getting your hammer out every time anybody attempts a public improvement is a bad habit to get into, and the practice if continued in becomes chronic in time, and the consequence is that no matter how good an intention may be it is viewed with suspicion. Everybody should remember that no one person need feel called upon to run the universe; that the world wagged on in much the same way before their advent on earth and that after their disappearance it will probably continue to move along in its orbit in much the same way that it did while they were here. Say a good word for your neighbor when you can and when you can't say anything good, keep still. In fact, if you can't boost don't knock.

Franzen in Marathon county enjoys the distinction of being the only town in the state where every voter belongs to one political party and they are Republicans at that, although the Democratic ticket gets one straight vote each year. This Democratic vote is cast under protest, but it has to be done so that the other voters shall not be disfranchised. According to law, before an election can be held in a town an election board must be appointed which shall at least represent two political parties, and therefore to do this one of these Republicans must declare himself a Democrat and vote a Democratic ticket. The other voters attempted to make the original man who sacrificed his principles believe that he was the only one who could represent the Democratic party, but he would not have it that way and now they settle the matter by lot. This year one of these people thought it would be a good joke to vote a split ticket in the town just for once and on the strength of this Ed. Kretlow and John Lamont each got an extra vote, giving each of them two votes in the town.

The value of the waterworks as a means of extinguishing fire was again illustrated on Thursday morning at the McCarthy fire. Inside of a minute after the department arrived a stream was playing on the blaze

and a short time thereafter two more streams were in use. The fire never had a ghost of a show after the hose arrived and this in spite of the fact that the entire fire company was not on hand, the time of day being such that nobody was up, and the general public including fireman, was sleeping its soundest. Had there been any delay in matters there would have been much valuable property destroyed, as the surrounding buildings were smoking with the excessive heat. The water thrown used about half of the supply in the standpipe.

THE Marshfield News comes to us this week in enlarged form, the sheet now being an eight column quarto, or having eight pages with eight columns of reading matter on each page. This necessarily makes a very large paper, and while we do not favor the blanket sheet for the country press, liking rather the tabloid or magazine form, the change enables Editor Paulus to give his readers an increased amount of reading matter each week, which was probably the object aimed at when the change was made. The News now has the distinction of being one of the largest newspapers in central Wisconsin.

OVER at Neillsville the stalwarts and halfbreeds are still at it. The halfbreeds are now after the scalp of L. B. Ring, the postmaster, and seem determined to land their game. Ring is a stalwart and during the recent unpleasantness of the two factions he was a decidedly offensive partisan to the La Follette followers. The halfbreeds have gone to the extreme of taking a delegation to see Congressman Brown about the matter in order that Mr. Ring may be ousted. It looks very much as if the alleged "harmony" between the two factions of the party was mostly wind.

THERE is no question but what the republican party in the state of Wisconsin will have the hardest job on their hands to deliver the goods they have been promising to the voters in the way of tax reforms, etc., that they ever tackled. It is only a little over a month now before the legislature convenes and then the voter will have a chance to see how well they intend to keep their promises. It will be amusing to watch the excuses they make even if they do not accomplish anything.

THE Wisconsin university football team was beaten by Chicago on Thanksgiving day by a score of 11 to 0 and this puts the Badger team in fourth place. Wisconsin has not got the team this year that she has had in the past and there has been no possibility of her winning the western championship at any time this fall.

DOWN at Havana last week they had a sure enough riot with several killed and some others wounded, just like we have here at home, and yet some people claim that the Cubans are not civilized enough to govern themselves.

To cure a Cold in one Day.

The Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

—John Dengler's Capital for 5 cents is a gentleman's smoke.

"The Church as a Home."

(A discourse by Rev. B. J. H. Shaw at First Congregational church last Sunday morning.)

The home instinct is universal. It is divine, therefore, bearing the impress, revealing the power of a love which knows no bounds. It is the presence of the Great Father in human life, bringing his children closer that they may be one, and find in this oneness the greatest good, the fullest happiness.

This instinct is felt most deeply and strongly in the family circle, but may not the same feeling take a wider hold on life? Why not think of many family circles as being brought together to form a larger unity? What is there to hinder the extension of this family idea, to make it inclusive of all who have common sympathies and aims?

Christianity exalts this ideal and the spirit of Jesus makes its attainment possible. It is, in fact, the essential idea of a Christian society. This is a larger family growing out of a spiritual kinship. There is a nobler tie than that of blood relationship. We are children of God, linked together by a spiritual life. We have a higher nature, an immortal destiny, these are ties far more powerful than those of physical kinship, and bind us together in one holy, abiding fellowship.

The church is not a mere association of individuals, nor even a grouping together of persons according to their several intellectual affinities, it is an organic unity. "We are members one of another." Not a loose, disconnected aggregation of diverse individualities, but living in the closest communion, vital parts of one common life, belonging to each other in a sacred sense, having rights which every member protects, and duties it is a joy to fulfill. The love of Christ is a diffusive life, flowing like a pure, quickening current through every member, making a "household of faith."

The church is built on this truth. If we go back to the very oldest conception of the church we find it was not a creation of priests, or organized around the priestly idea; neither was it a school of theology for instruction in doctrine. It was first of all a home. Love was the life and inspiration of all its activities. The heart of Christ, his fine, intense feeling for all who suffered, his mighty passion to save them—this was the great power which moved the early Christians. Love was supreme in their lives. Acts of self denial, of sublime heroism and loving service filled those lives.

The early church thought far more of the slave and the poor than of any ritual or subtle doctrinal distinctions. It fed the hungry, cheered the sad and lonely, championed the rights of the oppressed, cared for the orphan, opened wide its arms to protect the weak.

The church rose in importance and became a supreme power by its ministry to the needs of the people, their confidence was gained, their hearts were won. The church did for them what no one else could do. We can not wonder that the church came to have such marvelous power, it was not through superstition but by sympathy. The age of implicit, absolute faith in the church and loyalty to her was the natural result of a deep inter-

est in the welfare of the people and steadfast devotion to their cause.

The church was a refuge for the distressed, a home for the outcast and neglected, an enlarged and ennobled family, making the care of the poorest and weakest its chief work. The whole spirit was one of community and brotherhood. The kiss of peace, which was a part of their eucharistic worship, and which was one of the welcomes given to the baptized, was an index and expression of the inner feelings, of the kindly spirit and mutual affection which bound them together as one family.

It was this wonderful manifestation of love that made such a deep impression on the world. Tertullian says, "that the contrast between the selfish isolation of heathenism and the love of Christians seemed extraordinary to the heathen. The beautiful harmony of their life and work attracted attention and became a great converting power."

We know the church did not continue to live and act in this spirit. Pride crept in with its growth into importance. In many ways she lost the sweet simplicity of those early days. Theological controversies began. The church was divided. Members were driven asunder by doctrinal differences, alienated by quarrels over nonessentials. Vital truths hardened into dogmas, closing up the deep springs of feeling. The church as a home was broken up. The family was scattered. Subtle theories took the place of the living Christ, of the sympathies and enthusiasms which he inspired.

This was the beginning of decay in the influence of the church. The world felt no interest in these controversies. This spectacle of division, of hatred, of persecution, of excommunication, made a bad moral impression. The men who were in search of truth and right, of rest for the mind and conscience could get no sympathy or help when the defence of dogmas had become of greater importance than the love of man. In those days she became hard and unlovely. That charm of tenderness and pity, that original power had largely passed away, and right on through the ages until now that is the secret of the churches' impotence.

We are awaking to discover this, to see that the great mistake has been in emphasizing theories about Christ instead of living in the spirit of Christ. And now, once again, after centuries of wandering in the wilderness of sterile controversy we are weary of the strife, we come back again to the original idea of the church, to take up afresh that much neglected work, the cultivation of a finer and wider feeling.

It is a very significant fact that we begin to build our churches more like homes. If you go back to medieval times you will see how they differ from our modern architecture. You are impressed with the solemn grandeur of the great cathedrals, they were built exclusively for worship and preaching. Since then we have changed our ideas of the uses of a church. Life has become social. It is felt that social intercourse is essential to life. The days of isolation are passing away. We seek to come into closer touch with each other. And here is our great opportunity. The social life widens the sphere of influence, and as we use these social forces we multiply our power to do good. The church should be the center, the

meeting-place for all the best life in a community, attracting and uniting that life. The very heart of Christianity is social, and to show that this is true we must have facilities for the free, full interchange of thought and play of feeling. The purpose of the church is to develop the humanities, to quicken and widen the sympathies, to make men ideal friends and brothers. We cultivate this side of life in a warm, genial atmosphere where all the influences are kindly and good. That which attracts people helps to unite them, as they are drawn closer together the defects of the separate life are overcome, the individual rises into a higher and enters into a larger life. Social intercourse inspires a wider thought and purpose. Hard feelings are softened, misunderstandings melt away, enemies are reconciled. Divisions are healed, and life flows together in one current and makes music by its harmony.

The church then must be made as attractive as a home, with all the light and warmth of a cheerful home, comfort. As the stranger enters he must feel that everything around him is genial and inviting, that an invisible, bright presence comes forward to let him, to take him by the hand and lead him into the midst of a happy family. He looks into their faces and sees no repulsive look. He listens to their voices, but hears no jarring sound. He is in the midst of men and women who have sat at the feet of Jesus to learn of Him. One great lesson he has taught them in the words, "This is my commandment that ye love one another even as I have loved you." Their hearts were opened wide to receive them, this wrought a miracle of spiritual change. They are no more strangers to each other, wide apart in thought and feeling, looking out from a far distant place with eyes of suspicion and jealousy. They have been brought nigh by the love of Christ, born into a new life, bound together by the most sacred ties, they are brothers and sisters, living in sweetest harmony. The stranger finds himself in the midst of noble friends. It is the most delightful society he has ever seen. He cannot forget the happy hours he spent there. He has found what his heart longed for, an escape from the strife of the world, here is shelter, peace, harmony, noble companions, loyal friends and helpers. He goes again and takes others to share the joy of that inspiring fellowship. They make it their home. The family grows until it fills the whole earth.

In the dim recesses of the walls of an ancient church there hangs a picture which represents the home of Joseph and Mary. The vines are climbing up the walls. Doves flutter their wings in the bright sunshine. We see through the open doorway that the father is busy at his carpenter's bench. The son is seated at his feet as if resting from his play. Mary stands near by watching her boy with thoughtful countenance.

Why should that picture be there? We naturally answer it is the fit place. The child Jesus gives that picture its importance. The whole history of the church is linked with His name. It belongs there. That is all quite true, and yet, without any play of fancy we may give another reason. Here is not only Jesus but a family. We can say that its presence there is a prophecy of the form which the

future church shall take. The ideal of the family and the home will mould and shape it into a place of exceeding beauty until men everywhere shall feel its irresistible charm. The father, the mother and children shall all be there. It will be as natural for them to seek the fellowship of its noble life as it is to go to their home. After all our wanderings we turn our feet homeward. We have found nothing that is so good elsewhere. And so will men turn their steps to the church when we have made it a home where perfect sympathy, true companionship and a warm welcome are always to be found.

GOOD GOODS...

If you are not well acquainted with our store, you will be glad to know that everything we handle can be bought with the full understanding that it is **GOOD QUALITY**. It must be good in the first place or we will not bring it into the store. This applies to all kinds of Drug Store Goods. We do not have anything to do with goods that are not able to prove their worth in actual use.

OTTO'S

Pharmacy, 211 Cranberry St
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

HIRZY

The Optician

Can fit you with glasses that will correct your eyesight if it is possible to do so. I am the only man in this vicinity who has the instruments for doing the work properly and who understands the use of them. If you have trouble with your eyes call on me and I will examine you and if there is any help for your trouble I will tell you so. Examination Free.

HIRZY

THE JEWELER, NEAR BRIDGE.

FRANK A. CADY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Wood Block, (East Side) Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. A general law business conducted.

REAL ESTATE MATTERS A SPECIALTY
If you want to sell your farm or house, and lot, list it for sale with me. If you want to buy a farm, a house in the city, or wild land, let me tell you where you can do so cheapest and best. Real estate loans and investments negotiated. Detective Titles Perfected.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Mackinon Block on the West side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WHEELAN & WHEELAN,
Attorneys at Law.

Office in the Daily Block on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

B. N. VAUGHAN,
Attorney at Law.

Real Estate Bought and Sold on Commission. Gardner Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

W. J. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law.

Offices in Court House, East Side, and Mackinon Block, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CONWAY & JEFFREY,
Attorneys at Law.

Law, Loans and Collections. We have \$30,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

GEO. H. METCALFE,
Attorney at Law.

Office in Mackinon block on the west side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,
Dentist.

Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Fills sets in gold and rubber plates. Office in Corribeau Building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daily's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Johnson & Hill Co.'s store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 246. Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 92. Residence phone No. 22. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35; residence No. 248. Office in rear of Steib's Drug Store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,
Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,
Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,
Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic Schools. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Cady Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,
Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this column at the rate of 5 cents per line. No ad taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

TAKEN UP—Last August, a hornless heifer, about 1 year old, speckled with white, has particular mark. Person swearing to same can have property by paying charges. Julius Mathews, Sigel, Wis.

MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Boles.

FOR RENT—Eight room house on east side. Inquire of Charles S. Whittlesey.

FOR RENT—An eight room house. For further information call at the Tribune office.

WANTED—Girls wanted at the Riverside steam laundry.

From an Auctioneer.

Col. C. H. McDonald of Greenview, Ill., in a letter May 1st, 1901, says, "I am an auctioneer and being often exposed to the weather, am seriously troubled by my throat becoming irritated and hoarseness following. When troubled in this way I always use Hart's Honey and Horehound. It is the only remedy that has ever done me any good and it positively cures. Sold by Sam Church druggist."

Grand Rapids Tribune.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Matt Schlig made a business trip to Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Hooper of Nekoosa was a visitor in the city on Monday.

William Scott left on Saturday for Chicago to attend the stock show.

Baled hay in any quantity at the Centralia Hardware Company's store.

Mrs. John Bell, Sr., left on Tuesday for Oumro where she will visit her son.

Mrs. S. N. Whittlesey of Cranmoor was in the city on Monday for a few hours.

Merchant Bart Gaffney of Arpin was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

Ed Thompson was at Tomahawk on Thanksgiving, the guest of C. H. Grundy.

Frank Derby of Marshfield has been in the city the past few days the guest of Emil Cady.

Miss Della Polifka of Tomah spent Thanksgiving in this city the guest of Miss Anna McMillan.

Seth Jones was up from Fond du Lac on Thanksgiving with his parents and other friends.

Frank Metelka of Marshfield was down on Thursday to play clarinet with the Monarch orchestra.

S. N. Whittlesey and Arthur Sickles left on Monday morning for Chicago to attend the stock show.

Mrs. Jessie Loye left on Friday for Grand Rapids, Minn., where Mr. Loye is employed in the paper mill.

Just received, a carload of sleighs and cutters. All styles and all prices at Centralia Hardware company.

Mrs. Charles F. Kellogg left on Monday for Racine where she expects to spend a couple of weeks visiting.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson of Marshfield were in the city last week to spend a day or two with relatives.

The west side fireman have begun the arrangements for their annual ball which will be held on New Year's eve.

Mrs. H. Akey and daughter Maud were in Janesville over Thanksgiving the guests of Conductor Dulan and wife.

Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Miss Nellie McCarthy of Merrill was in the city over Thanksgiving the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett.

Clark Jenkins came up from Tomah on Wednesday to spend a few days in this city among his numerous friends.

Dr. and Mrs. Ed. Hougén of Pittsville spent Thanksgiving in this city the guests of Dr. and Mrs. O. T. Hougén.

Misses Mazie Kera and Mabel Whitrock of Stevens Point were in the city over Sunday the guests of Miss Laura Whitrock.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Garrison spent Thanksgiving in this city the guests of their relatives, and took in the ball that evening.

Harry Gardner left on Monday for the University to take up his studies again. He was detained here a few days by a bad cold.

A. L. Gross has sold his property on High street to George W. Davis. The property is a very desirable one for residence purposes.

Pictures framed in any style at Morterud's photo studio.

The children of F. Betchy, who have been confined to the house with scarlet fever during the past two weeks, are able to be out again.

Sheriff Campbell of Clark county recently purchased a large blood hound which he will use hereafter in tracing criminals in his territory.

Lawrence Tuttle, son of A. W. Tuttle of this city, has accepted a position at Fond du Lac with the Northwestern railway company.

Miss Beattie Gaynor returned on Monday to Wausau where she has some work remaining in the library before finishing her duties there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Scott of Madison were in this city last week to spend Thanksgiving with Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Nash.

Ray Love, Dan McKercher and Lee Love were down from Merrill on Thanksgiving to spend the day with their relatives and friends in this city.

Miss Fannie Barette and Irene Styles were in Neillsville on Thanksgiving day, where they attended the wedding of their friend, Miss Mamie Gray.

Ray Storer of Chicago was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cochran and Mrs. Beulah Birou several days the past week, returning home on Monday.

Will Raath has returned home from Stevens Point, having finished his labors in that city. It is probable that he will make this city his home for a time.

Horace Lord of Esterband, Canada, who has been visiting the past couple of weeks with G. W. Mason and other friends in the city, left on Monday for his home.

Will Nash has accepted a position with the Nekoosa Paper company as assistant bookkeeper and started on the discharge of his duties on the first of December.

I'll brave the storms of Chilkoot Pass, I'll cross the plains of frozen glass, I'll leave my wife and cross the sea, Rather than be without Rocky Mountain Tea.

—Johnson & Hill Co.

Mrs. Napoleon L. Boucher of Babcock was in this city the latter part of last week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Boucher. She left on Monday for Minocqua, where the family will hereafter reside. Mr. Boucher being in the employ of the St. Paul railway company.

Friday for Chicago, her former home, where she expects to spend the holidays. She will also visit at Green Bay before her return.

Ray Sherwood returned on Wednesday from Illinois where he has been conducting a newspaper for the past year. He expects to remain here some time with his family.

The official canvass of the last election in this county shows that there were 99 prohibition votes, 68 social democratic and 7 social labor. The total vote for all candidates was 4835.

The Heineman Mercantile company has a large line of men's fur coats on consignment for a few days and all who need anything in this line are invited to call in and inspect the line.

Fred Beell, the Marshfield wrestler, was in this city on Thursday, being on the way to Milwaukee where he was to appear at the Star theater in a wrestling bout with Harry Parker, the little demon.

Victor Dakins of Plover who has spent the past six weeks in this city visiting at the home of his brother, C. Dakins, returned home on Friday afternoon. He expects to return again in a couple of weeks.

Stevens Point Journal: Miss Mabel Sustins came up from Grand Rapids to spend Thanksgiving with her parents. She was accompanied by Miss Eleanor Phillips. Both are teachers in the Grand Rapids schools.

Geo. M. Hill, F. J. Wood, Lefe Brooks, A. E. Bennett and Joseph Bissig were hunting deer in the neighborhood of City Point the latter part of last week. They report four deer as the result of their ability.

Among those who went to Marshfield last week to attend the Connor reception were Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Witter Mr. and Mrs. George Gibson, George W. Mead, Mrs. Emma Brundage and Mr. and Mrs. William Scott.

C. E. Kruger, who has been employed at the Oberbeck Manufacturing company for some time past has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Twin City Jewelry company, with Michigan and Wisconsin for his territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Purgett of Marshfield were in this city the latter part of last week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Boucher. Mr. and Mrs. Purgett were on their wedding journey, having been married on Tuesday last.

According to the census reports Wisconsin ranks ninth among the states in the Union in the value of her manufactures. When the magnificent water power in the Wisconsin Valley is developed we will rank first. —Fond du Lac Reporter.

—It excites the wonder of the world, a magic remedy, liquid electricity, that drives away suffering and disease. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Johnson & Hill Co.

Mr. and Mrs. David Worthington of Beloit were in this city the latter part of last week the guests Mr. and Mrs. B. Worthington. Mr. Worthington is the editor of the Beloit Daily News. A paper that he has greatly improved since he took charge of it.

Will Granger, who is located at Kellner where he is engaged in buying potatoes, was in the city over Sunday to visit his folks. Mr. Granger states that he has bought something like forty thousand bushels of potatoes where he is located so far this season and that they are still coming in.

Last Wednesday afternoon 32 members of the Congregational Aid society gathered at the home of Mrs. Ernestine Poiraine. The occasion was an exceptionally pleasant one and was arranged as a joint celebration of Mrs. Fontaine's 74th birthday and the marriage anniversary of Mrs. E. C. Rossier. Light refreshments were served.

A scientist says that "if the earth was flattened the sea would be two miles deep all over the earth." After due meditation, a Kansas editor gives out the following: "If a man is caught flattening out the earth, shoot him on the spot, and don't be too blamed particular what spot. There's a whole lot of us in Kansas that can't swim."

Four Stevens Point men have made an agreement to attend the St. Louis exposition in 1904 by going down the Wisconsin and Mississippi rivers in a boat. They propose to build a flat boat especially for the purpose and will leave Nekoosa about the first of July and expect to reach their destination in about three weeks. Those interested are O. F. Meyer, J. A. Ennor, J. W. Bird and G. W. Hunter.

G. M. Huntington reports November as a very busy month in the house wiring line, having completed twelve houses that are new users of electric lights, and added numerous lights to other buildings where electricity was already in use, having wired a total of 81 lights during the month and also has the wires laid in five rooms in the new high school building and Mr. Huntington says there are still other houses to be wired.

The Grand Rapids Tribune has discarded ready prints and presents an improved appearance. The Tribune was established in 1873 by J. N. Brundage and is thus in its thirtieth year. Brundage emigrated to North Dakota, leaving the paper in charge of his sons, since which time it has been transferred several times. Drumb and Sutor, the present publishers, bought the establishment two and a half years ago, and have doubled its circulation. —Sentinel.

Assemblyman Frank A. Cady of Wood county, who has been spoken of as a possible candidate of the administration for speaker, was in Milwaukee Sunday. He declined to say whether or not he would be a candidate for speaker, but the inference drawn by those who talked with him was that he has no expectation of winning the gavel the coming winter. If Mr. Lenroot of Superior should be elected speaker it is considered probable that Mr. Cady would be made chairman of the committee on judiciary. Mr. Cady said he had not been to Madison since the election, but it is believed he may pay a visit to the capital before he returns home. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

has been made of "The School For Scandal" in years will be on view at the Grand Opera House Dec. 12, presented by William Owen, J. W. Cornell and an excellent cast including Miss Camilla Reynolds. Mr. Owen and his company are well known here and each succeeding year has seen his performance improve. So he has in consequence grown in popular favor and justly so. Presenting as he is a class of plays, the excellence of which are always a known quantity; theatre goers are therefore assured of a performance far exceeding those usually offered. In "The School For Scandal" he is said to have made the best effort of his very successful career.

"I walked from Galena, Ill., to Grand Rapids, Wis., forty years ago," said Lawrence Ward at the Schlitz hotel yesterday. "There were stages, of course, and we might have taken them, but it was one of the rules of the road that the passengers had to get out every few miles and help lift the vehicle out of the mire by means of rails and limbs of trees, or anything we could get our hands on. My home is now in Babcock, but I went into what is now Wood county fifty-one years ago when a boy of 13. How came I to be in Galena forty years ago? Why, I was a pilot on the river and took rafts down the Wisconsin to the Mississippi. Wood county at that time was an almost unbroken forest of pine. I never had bad luck running the rapids or the Dells, and I never lost a man or had a wreck.

"The pine is all stripped off the land now and I am engaged in the real estate business in Babcock. We organized a drainage district and are redeeming the land that was formerly known as the cranberry marshes. I have sold 8,000 acres of this land for farming purposes since last spring." —Milwaukee Sentinel.

It was a rural theatre and the play was Faust staged by an unusually good company. The house was packed with an appreciative audience. The play had reached the most thrilling part and the kerosene lamps with which the house was lighted had all been carefully turned down leaving the house in darkness and smoke. Suddenly in the silence, the sharp crack of a match is heard, and down by the door a tiny flame was held aloft and in the light of it could be seen an old man peering about in search of someone or something. The audience, forgetting the sorrows of Gretchen, became absorbed in the man with a match.

"Would it last until he found that for which he searched? If he failed had he another? Would he hold it until it burned his fingers? These were some of the questions the audience asked itself. But at last just as the match flickered and went out, a smile illumined the anxious face of the wanderer. He has found his seat! The audience breathes a sigh of relief, settles back in its seat and the play goes on.

A English Puzzle Supper.
The least side ladies laid society will hold a sale and puzzle supper in the parlors of the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon and evening, Dec. 10th. They will have holders, handkerchiefs and napkins for sale, also numerous other articles for the hapence, alf dollars and oie dollars.

MENU.
Eofceef and Wandsich..... 5c
Pocceef and Acke..... 10c
Kilcpes and Ladsa..... 5c
Neabs..... 5c
Secche..... 1c

Society and Club Notices.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. Church, will meet at the church parlors on Friday afternoon.

The Entre Nous club will hold its next meeting at the home of Mrs. B. L. Brown.

The Woman's club meets next Monday with Mrs. Harvie.

The Mission Band meets on Saturday at the home of Mrs. Emma Brundage.

Look at Your Label.

The label on your copy of the Tribune will tell you how your subscription account stands on our books. Jan. 1903 means that you are paid up to next January, and January, 1902 that you are about a year behind the procession. Other dates tell their own story. If the date is not right let us know.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILLES.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

The merchant's trade is increasing for everything from stores to candy and nuts. The best man is going to get the best trade, the best lighted store catches the eye. The eye opened means to open the purse strings. **ELECTRIC LIGHTS** are the best advertisement for the poorest as well as the best stores. The best stores are already well lighted; with a little re-arrangement they will catch the eye. Lights in the windows bring the people, lights in the store show the goods; best light, best advertisement.

G. M. HUNTINGTON

Has already re-arranged some and can do what you want in that line. A big line of Electric Lights and Lamps.

Old Pariseau Bldg. Tel. Res. 231.

CENTRALIA HARDWARE COMPANY

—DEALERS IN—

SLEIGHS and CUTTERS

.....
Heating and Cook Stoves; the kind that save wood, the kind you want.

Just received a carload of the latest designs in sleighs and cutters which as usual will be sold at a very close margin. Hand sleighs, Boys' and Girls' Skates, Ladies' and Gents' Skates, a full line of goods of this character.

Centralia Hardware Company,

WEST SIDE, - - GRAND RAPIDS.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING

For anything in the line of Jewellery, Silverware, Gold and Silver Watches, Cut Glass or Fine China, you will probably find what you want at my jewelry store. Some fine pieces for Christmas, Birthday or Wedding presents. Call and examine the stock. No trouble to show goods.

W. G. SCOTT,
THE WEST SIDE JEWELER.

.DON'T FAIL.

—To see our line of—

FINE CHINA, including Plates, Vases, Cups and Saucers, Rose Bowls & Urns.

The latest styles in Medallions at popular prices.

Pocket books, shopping bags and the latest thing in ladies' wrist bags.

Latest Copyright Books---\$1.25.

CHURCH'S DRUG STORE,
Near Bridge, West Side.

THE NEW TAILOR.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of tailoring, at very reasonable prices. Cleaning and repairing neatly done. I solicit your patronage. Very Respectfully,

T. J. RIEMAN,
TAILOR, GRAND RAPIDS, WISCONSIN.

A Superior Barmaid

By OSBORNE O'CONNOR

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. McCarty

I have lived for forty odd years without being caught in the net of matrimony, and I think you will agree with me that I am not a sentimental or impressionable man. Love, no doubt, is a blissful thing while it lasts, and I do not deny that matrimony has its joys and benefits, but it seems that nature intended me to walk in other paths. I have tried on various occasions to fall in love, and I have often pictured to myself a happy little home, with a cat purring on the hearth rug, but neither love nor the home nor the cat would come.

I had about given up the idea of being anything different from what I am when I started on my annual fishing excursion into the country. I had been told of a place about seventy miles from London where the fishing was good, the inn all that could be desired and the village free from old maids and marriageable girls. I found every-



HE WAS SHORT AND SLIM AND HAD A BUNDLE UNDER HIS ARM.

thing as started, and for three days I was as happy as the fish that escaped my hook. Then came something like a shadow. I had noticed in a general way that the barmaid was a good looking girl, but had given the matter no thought. It is a barmaid's business to be good looking. It was only after I had got settled that I discovered this barmaid of the Oak and Ivy had small hands, small feet, a graceful form, a refined air, was educated and altogether superior to her class. The shadow came because as soon as I recognized this barmaid's superiority I somehow felt it my duty to appreciate it and encourage her. The idea of falling in love with a barmaid, either common or superior, was absurd, but the idea of showing my appreciation of her mental and physical graces resolved itself into a duty.

I began my labors at once. It really was an effort on my part to flatter and compliment, but I was somewhat consoled on realizing that my work was not in vain. Ethel, as the young lady was named, blushed in a delightful way and made no secret of the fact that she was pleased. She ought to have been. I was a good looking man, possessed of a longish purse, stood well with society and the world and was in every sense a fair catch. Even though I had not the remotest intention of letting the affair drift beyond paternal compliments, it was her duty to be thankful. There were yokels who stood ready to fall in love with Ethel, but I drove them away. There were two or three counter jumpers in town who were full of compliments, but they fed before me. In a week I had the field all to myself.

Please understand me fully when I say that it was purely platonic and paternal on my part. Having found a superior barmaid in that little out of the way village, I felt it my bounden duty to encourage her to better things. I smiled at her across the bar as I left the inn to work havoc among the fishes. I broadened the smile when I returned. We strolled together in the twilight; we sat together in the starlight. Some folks might have called it a case of love, but we did not.

I had been at the Oak and Ivy two weeks when one night, being unable to sleep, I arose, dressed and left the inn for a stroll. Just why I was unable to sleep I could not say, but I am sure that love had nothing to do with it. I had probably overfished during the day. I was leaning against a shade tree on the commons and wondering why this superior barmaid had not married a lord or duke long before when a young man passed me and disappeared in the hotel grounds. He was short and slim and had a bundle under his arm, and as the hour was past midnight I had a momentary curiosity. The next day I learned that the shop of the village jeweler had been looted the previous night, but the news did not interest me.

Three nights later I was again seized with insomnia. I think the words of the landlord had something to do with it. He threw out a pretty strong hint that he had employed this superior bar-

maid to attract custom to his bar and that my attentions to her had caused a great falling off in receipts. I should have argued the case with him, giving him to understand my paternal interest, but as he was not remarkably intelligent I passed him over a sovereign to make good his losses and said nothing. It was 2 o'clock in the morning when I sat at an open window to smoke my pipe, and I had not been ruminating for more than a quarter of an hour when the young man I had seen three nights before came tiptoeing along the street under my window and made for the rear entrance of the hotel. My curiosity was considerably aroused, but there was no way of satisfying it. The next day I learned that a residence had been robbed of quite a large sum in cash and jewelry by a porch climber. Officers were scurrying around after a clew, but the matter was of no moment to me.

The next evening, as I walked with the superior barmaid in the twilight, having slipped the landlord another sovereign to cover prospective loss, I tried to make my position plain to her, and I quite succeeded. Indeed it really surprised me to see how promptly she grasped the idea of my paternal position. She was willing to take all my good advice to heart and act on it, and she had not permitted herself to build any castles because of my marked attentions. If I remember aright, I was somewhat disappointed and chagrined, but a man who will not swallow his own philosophy has no business to complain.

Four days more passed. I continued to be paternal and the barmaid continued to be sensible. Then I went out one night to spear fish by torchlight. The landlord had become so rapacious that it was cheaper to go fishing by torchlight than to sit with Ethel in the starlight after the bar had been closed. I did not return until after midnight, and once in bed I slept until 8 o'clock the next morning. I might have slept an hour longer had not a constable aroused me and placed me under arrest. A dapper young man had been seized as he was making off with plunder and after escaping from the officer had been trailed to the Oak and Ivy. While the baffled constables were arousing the landlord and tumbling over each other the fugitive had somehow got clear of the house, but had left surprising clews behind. The barmaid, the superior barmaid, was missing, and her female garments, or at least most of them, had been left behind, together with articles of apparel never worn save by the male sex. In fact, after several hours of study and investigation the constables had decided that "Ethel" was a young man in disguise. If not, she had assumed a full suit of male attire at night as she stole forth to plunder. In her haste enough of that plunder had been left behind to convict her.

Was it not perfectly natural that my paternal and platonic attitude toward the girl, or boy, should cause me to be suspected of being her pal? Of course it was, and I was in jail for ten days and in the clutches of the law for a month before I cleared myself of the imputation. Even then there were people who darkly hinted that I had bribed the judge and bought up the jury and that I ought to have received a five years' dose at the very least. As to the superior barmaid, was she a male or female? Do not ask me. I pressed her lips, held her hand and stroked her hair as we sauntered in the dusk of evening, all in a paternal way, and when I reflect that she might have been a young man instead the situation is not to my liking. When I was at last through with the case, I voted myself a fool, and perhaps it is best that I make no change of opinion on that score.

Long Tailed Fowls.

There is a special breed of fowl in Japan with tails varying from ten to twelve feet in length. The breed is about a century old, and the extraordinary development of the tail was due to the action of a Japanese prince. His crest was a feather, and he offered an annual prize to the subject who could bring the longest feather plucked from an ordinary fowl. As a result the people began to select birds and cross breed them, and in time the immense length of twelve feet was attained.

The tail feathers grow at the rate of from four to seven inches a month and continue at this rate for two years. After that period they increase very slightly, although there is really an increase in length so long as the bird lives, which is usually eight or ten years. The hens sit on a flat perch all day and are not allowed to move about. Once in two days they are taken for a walk for half an hour, attended by a man who holds up the tail so that the feather shall not be soiled or injured. The tail feathers are occasionally washed, the bird being placed on the roof of a hut that the feathers may dry. The hens lay about thirty eggs during the summer and autumn, which are hatched by other birds.

Foiled Again.

"So!" hissed the villain. The heroine faced him grandly. The calcium light sputtered delightedly over the scene, causing her jewels to glitter like the eye of a press agent.

"So!" growled the villain. Here the heroine kicked her train around in front of her, and the hand painted flowers on the back breadth came into full view. Bravely she clutched the will in her lily white fingers.

"So!" hoarsely muttered the villain. With the air of a queen the heroine turned upon him.

"Why do you say 'So' so often?" she asked. "Do you think you can cow me?"

Realizing that he was baffled for the last time in that act, the villain rolled another cigarette and left the stage with a tragic stride.—Judge.

A CANINE BURGLAR

(Original.)

Andrew MacAlister, who lived in his handsome place on the bank of Lake Michigan north of Chicago, came home late one night after being detained in the city on business. He was somewhat astonished to find the front door standing ajar, and, passing through the hall to the dining room, what was his surprise to find everything turned topsy turvy and the butler bound and gagged. Releasing him, MacAlister darted upstairs, and, discovering no evidence of the family having been disturbed, he went below again and listened to the butler's account of the robbery. The man had been forced at the point of a revolver to open the silver safe, and its contents had been rifled.

"Who's dog is that mounting in the yard?" asked MacAlister, and without waiting for an answer he went out into the grounds. There at a side gate was a dog scratching to get out. It at once occurred to MacAlister that the beast had come with the burglars and in their haste to depart they had shut off his exit. Perhaps if he were permitted to go he would follow them. At any rate, the experiment was worth trying. MacAlister went to the stable and got out a saddle horse, armed himself with a revolver and then released the dog, which ran off toward the city.

MacAlister mounted and followed. The dog soon settled into a steady trot down a street that eventually led him to the north end of Lincoln park. Getting through the park appeared more puzzling to him than following a straight street, but at the south end he struck an avenue and after that seemed to know his route perfectly. Coming to the street running next parallel with the river, he turned to the right and after traversing a few blocks struck a region given over almost exclusively to manufacturing.

Meanwhile MacAlister had picked up a mounted policeman in the extreme northern part of the city, to whom as they rode along he explained what he was about. The cop was rather skeptical, as to the outcome of the adventure till the dog entered a tenement house which had for some time been held in suspicion. Throwing themselves off their horses as quickly as it could be done, they followed the dog into the building, but they were too late. Their guide had disappeared. Mounting a rickety staircase with as noiseless a tread as possible, they searched every landing. On coming to the top story and seeing nothing of their guide they concluded that they had had their pains for nothing and were about to give up the chase when they heard the sounds of a dog barking as if in great delight. It occurred to MacAlister that the dog had found its friends and was rejoicing at the meeting.

"In that room," he said. "I shall find my silver."

"Stop here," said the cop, "while I go for help."

"Help? What help do you want? Aren't we two armed men? While you are away they might take it into their heads to move on."

MacAlister knocked. There was a shuffling about inside, and after much delay the door was opened. Facing three revolvers stood a mite of a girl. Within was a woman with a baby in her arms. The dog the men had followed stood in the middle of the floor looking at them.

The story told by the woman was that she had been up with her baby, who was ill, and on hearing the knock had delayed in order to huddle on some clothes. As to the dog, he was a part of the family. When told of his having doubtless been in the company of burglars, all the information she could give on this subject was that he had been off occasionally with a man who had recently rented a room on the opposite side of the hall.

Turning their attention to the door opposite, they knocked, but receiving no response, broke it open. Striking a match, they made a search, but found nothing and concluded that the plunder had not yet been brought in. The lock to the door had been only injured and that not so badly but they could close it as before. Having done so, they took position in the room of the woman opposite and waited.

Just before dawn there was a step in the hall below, and some one came stealthily up the staircase, paused at the door opposite, took out a key, unlocked the door and entered. MacAlister was about to move against him when the cop stopped him.

"Perhaps there are more below waiting to see if the coast is clear."

They waited awhile, but no one else came. MacAlister made another move, but was again held back.

"He may not have the swag with him, and we'd have a poor case against him. Let the dog go."

Opening the door, they put the dog in the hall, and he was soon scratching at the door opposite. On being admitted the words could be plainly heard:

"Hello, Zip! I thought you'd been left behind."

"That's enough," said the cop, and they proceeded to make the arrest, which was effected without resistance. The silver was not in the room, and without the evidence of the dog there would have been little chance of a conviction. They, however, made the case so strong that the man confessed under promise of a light sentence and restored the plunder.

MacAlister paid the owners of the dog handsomely for him and put them on the list of those whom he befriended. Zip is now the guardian of the house he was once implicated in robbing and at the slightest sound in the yard barks fiercely.

MARY ALICE BERESFORD.

BRIEF STATE NEWS.

The state board of health will ask the governor and state legislature to establish a hospital or make a sufficient appropriation so that a hospital can be established for the purpose of stamping out tuberculosis in the state of Wisconsin. It is said that the air of this state is peculiarly adapted for the treatment of consumption and it is believed that 95 per cent of the cases can be cured, if taken in time. It is proposed to treat patients free of charge who have the disease and have not the money to pay. The disease is on the increase in the state until it has assumed alarming proportions. The fresh air treatment will be used.

On Monday morning the postoffice at Tomah was robbed of stamps to the value of \$1,500. The robbers entered the building by cutting out a panel from a rear door and then blew off the door of the safe with nitro-glycerine. The noise of the explosion was heard by a man sleeping in the next building who got up and notified the city marshal. He got to the scene soon after and scared the robbers away, but they had already rifled the safe of its contents. The interior of the postoffice was wrecked and the walls of the building were cracked by the force of the explosion. The burglars have not been caught.

August Weishauser, an old man who was confined in the county jail at Wausau for stealing a cow, committed suicide on Thursday last by hanging himself to the grating of his cell. He made a rope out of his blankets in order to accomplish his purpose. The old man was a shoemaker by trade and had evidently become discouraged through poor living.

While digging for shells near Oconto last week some boys unearthed a skeleton that is thought to be that of a man who was murdered in that neighborhood years ago. The crime occurred about twenty years ago, the man in question having left a hotel with a large sum of money and was never after heard of.

Thomas Goodwin of Lost Lake was convicted of trying to murder his wife by throwing her into a well and drowning her, and the judge gave him ten years in the penitentiary, which is the maximum penalty. He was tried once before and got five years, but applied for a new trial and got it.

Crawford county pays a bounty of fifty cents for each rattlesnake killed in the county. In 1901 2,749 rattlesnakes were killed in the county and the bounty paid for them, and in 1902 there were 2,813 killed. Vernon and Grant counties have also adopted this measure to get rid of the reptiles.

A. B. Barney of Spencer, was adjudged insane at Wausau last week and sent to the asylum. Barney was an attorney who at one time was well to do and a man of learning, but the excessive use of intoxicating liquors has deranged his mind and put him to the lowest notch of civilization.

Prof. C. A. Donnelly, professor of history and civics in the West Superior normal school, has been named by Superintendent-elect Cary as assistant state superintendent.

John Sandon who was employed in an elevator at Manitowoc, had his left leg cut off on Monday by getting it caught in the loop of a rope.

The schools at Grantsburg have been closed on account of an epidemic of scarlet fever.

MAY HAVE HOSPITAL.

The County Board of Portage County Makes an Appropriation.

At the last meeting of the county board of Portage county that body made an appropriation of \$2,500 for the purpose of assisting in the building of a hospital at Stevens Point. The hospital will be under the supervision of the sisters, and in addition to the \$2,500 appropriated by the county board the hospital directors and others interested in the matter will raise \$6,000 toward the work.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent Bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory, or money refunded. J. E. Daly and Johnson & Hill Co.

How to Get Government Land

L. S. Wells of Field in Milwaukee Sentinel. In replying to readers of your paper as to where there is government lands yet in Wisconsin I would advise them that there is probably upward of 50,000 acres in Taylor, Sawyer, Washburn and Burnett counties in the Eau Claire district. No doubt much of it is desirable for agricultural and stock raising purpose. It is not necessary to go to Eau Claire to make an entry as the papers can be made out and the money paid through the county clerk of the circuit court or the county judge of the county in which the land desired to be located. The Eau Claire office will furnish you gratis a pamphlet containing much useful information regarding the homestead law and practice in the Land Department.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked

MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,

TEL. 275. EAST SIDE. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshfield.....	7:30 P. M.	10:45 A. M.
Arpin.....	7:50 P. M.	10:25 A. M.
St. Paul.....	8:10 P. M.	10:05 A. M.
Grand Rapids.....	8:30 P. M.	9:45 A. M.
Port Edwards.....	8:50 P. M.	9:25 A. M.
Nekoosa.....	9:10 P. M.	9:05 A. M.
Minneapolis.....	9:30 P. M.	8:45 A. M.
St. Cloud.....	9:50 P. M.	8:25 A. M.
Chippewa Falls.....	10:10 P. M.	8:05 A. M.
Marshfield.....	10:30 P. M.	7:45 A. M.
Grand Rapids.....	10:50 P. M.	7:25 A. M.
Ashtabula.....	11:10 P. M.	7:05 A. M.
Duluth.....	11:30 P. M.	6:45 A. M.

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago.....	7:30 P. M.	10:45 A. M.
Madison.....	7:50 P. M.	10:25 A. M.
Fond du Lac.....	8:10 P. M.	10:05 A. M.
Red Granite Jet.....	8:30 P. M.	9:45 A. M.
Red Granite Jet.....	8:50 P. M.	9:25 A. M.
Wausau.....	9:10 P. M.	9:05 A. M.
Wild Rose.....	9:30 P. M.	8:45 A. M.
Almond.....	9:50 P. M.	8:25 A. M.
Isanacott.....	10:10 P. M.	8:05 A. M.
Kellville.....	10:30 P. M.	7:45 A. M.
Grand Rapids.....	10:50 P. M.	7:25 A. M.
Vesper.....	11:10 P. M.	7:05 A. M.
Arpin.....	11:30 P. M.	6:45 A. M.
Marshfield.....	11:50 P. M.	6:25 A. M.

All trains daily except Sunday.

J. C. WILLARD, Agent.

C. M. & S. L. P. R.

	Trains North
No. 1 Passenger, daily except Sunday.....	7:30 A. M.
No. 2 Passenger, daily except Sunday.....	5:30 P. M.
No. 3 Freight, daily except Sunday.....	11:30 A. M.
No. 4 Freight, daily except Sunday.....	10:30 A. M.

Trains South

	Trains South
No. 1 Passenger, daily.....	9:40 P. M.
No. 2 Passenger, daily except Sunday.....	12:30 P. M.
No. 3 Freight, daily except Sunday.....	2:05 P. M.
No. 4 Freight, daily except Sunday.....	1:40 P. M.

All Passenger trains make close connections at New Lisbon east and west.

L. M. SCHLATTERER, Agent.

G. B. & W. R. R. Co.

	Trains North
No. 1 Passenger, going West leave 11:30 A. M.	
No. 2 Passenger, going East leave 1:30 P. M.	
No. 3 Freight, going West leave 3:30 P. M.	
No. 4 Passenger, going East leave 5:40 A. M.	
No. 5 Freight, going West leave 6:00 A. M.	
No. 6 Passenger, going East leave 6:15 P. M.	

V. W. MILLER, Agent.

GEO. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313. Center St. East Side. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

GANDY KITCHEN



Good Enough to Eat.

A man who never eats candy made that remark first time he tasted some of ours. He has become a regular customer and never fails to take home a package of this delicious

COFFEYCONERY

two or three times each week. To see is to taste and to taste is to like. One never gets tired of these candies. The great variety permits many changes. And the excellent quality and exquisite flavor wins approval everywhere.

CANDY KITCHEN,

Geo. Aiken's Proprietor, East Side.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.

GEORGE BOYER, PROP.

West Side, Near Commercial House.

"A Friend to Those Who Cannot Talk."

Dr. V. P. NORTON,

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Tel. 161. Grand Rapids, Wis.

M STEINBERG,

Dealer in

Second Hand Goods

Furniture and Hardware.

I pay the highest market price

for Old Rubbers, Rags, Copper,

and Iron.

First Publication 11-12-10

Notice of Application.

WOOD COUNTY COURT.
STATE OF WISCONSIN, ss
COUNTY OF WOOD.
In the matter of the heirs of Oscar Balch, deceased.
On this 11th day of November, A. D. 1902, upon reading and filing the petition of South Bluff Cranberry Company among other things stating that Oscar Balch of the county of Wood, died intestate, on or about the 15th day of January, 1874, more than four years ago leaving heirs of said Oscar Balch be determined. It is Ordered, That said application be heard before me, at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said Wood county, on the 30th day of December, A. D. 1902 at ten o'clock a. m.
And it is further Ordered, That notice of the time and place appointed for hearing said application be given to all persons interested, by publishing a copy of this order for three weeks successively in the Grand Rapids Tribune, a newspaper printed in said county, previous to the time appointed for said hearing.
By the court, W. J. CONWAY, County Judge.

Summons.

State of Wisconsin, Wood County—In Circuit Court.
Emma Dowling, Plaintiff, vs. James Dowling, Defendant.

The State of Wisconsin to the said Defendant: You are summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons exclusive of the day of service and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid, and in case of your failure so to do judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, of which a copy is herewith served upon you.

W. J. CONWAY, Plaintiff's Attorney.
P. O. Address, Grand Rapids, Wood County, Wisconsin.

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.

This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices. This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!

I. ZIMMERMAN,

West Side Shoeman.

G. W. Paulus

Buys and Sells

Farms, Lands, Homes & Lots.

Insures Your

Property Against

Fires, Tornadoes

in First class

Companies.

Lends Money on First

Class Securities.

For particulars

Write or call on me at

Grand Rapids, Wis.

Office in Wood County

Nat'l Bank Block.

Phone 500.

Expert Paper Hanger and Decorator.

Exterior and Interior Painting.

F. M. RYDER,

Agent for the Chicago and Pittsburg

Wall Paper Company.

Beautiful samples of wall paper

in all the latest designs can be

seen at L. Kromer & Son's fruit

store where orders can be left.

Telephone 124. All work guar-

anteed first class.

The "HUB"

SAMPLE ROOM.

G. W. MASON, Prop.

Dealer in Fine Wine, Liquors

and Cigars.

West side, Grand Rapids.

ALL KINDS OF

COAL

PRICES RIGHT.

E. C. KETCHUM.

TELEPHONE:

Office, 164. Residence, 351.

E. W. Grove

AFTER LONG YEARS...

By Zoe Anderson Norris

Copyright, 1902, by Zoe Anderson Norris

WHEN Gabrielle looked at the card they had brought her, she was for a moment puzzled.

Then she gave a little cry of joy. "Courtney Griswold." And how many years had it been since she had seen him! So many it was impossible to count, and he waiting there while she made ready to go down.

She hurried. The glass reflected brilliantly excited eyes and cheeks that were red. She forgot the years and the difference they must have made in that reflection of hers, or she would not let herself think, for Gabrielle had partly learned the lesson of putting aside the thought of those things that hurt.

Ready, she ran half way down the stairs and stopped, peeping over the



"YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL AS EVER," HE SAID, tall bronze figure at the foot of the banister, in whose uplifted hand was the torchlight of the jet, into the parlor. She could not see him from there, for the parlor was dark, or he sat hidden in another part of it.

She ran all the way down and entered.

He arose, advanced and, taking her by the elbows, pushed her back into the more brilliant light of the uplifted jet in the hall.

He looked down at her. "I want to see how these long years have dealt with that beauty of yours."

She faced unflinchingly, since she must, the light of the lamp, together with the searchlight glance of his eyes. The glance softened. It glowed. Through half closed lids he smilingly regarded her. His down dropped hands released her.

"You are beautiful as ever," he concluded. And she laughed.

"As if that could be," the laugh turning into a sigh, "after all these years."

He led her to a divan. "Come, sit down by me," he insisted, "and let's talk about it—about those rare old days when I used to be with you."

"But first," she reminded him, "take off your overcoat and hat. Here. Let me help you. And stay an hour or two."

"Or three will be more like it, if I may."

"You may," she laughed back from the hall, where she had gone to hang up his coat and hat, "and longer."

He leaned forward listening. "There is one thing I have heard through all these years," he said to her softly when she had taken the seat by his side.

"And that is?"

"Your laugh."

She hushed it, thinking how its echo had stayed with him through the years, breathlessly, reverently, wonderingly.

Her restless fingers toyed with the jeweled cords of a pompon she wore. She whirled them about, first this way and then that.

"Those dear old days," she began, "when you were my pupil—those rollicking old days! What fun they were!"

"And fancy your being a teacher—you, with your short hair curled about your face and your pretty gowns and your prettier ways and your big eyes and your laugh—above everything, your laugh."

Showing some dimples in a smile, she turned suddenly grave.

"To tell the truth," said she, "my conscience doesn't lacerate me so much as to the art I taught. But of all the bluffs I ever perpetrated upon an unsuspecting public that bluff of teaching mechanical drawing was the most audacious, the most gigantic, the most—well, words fail me when I think of it; they actually do."

"They fail me, too," he assured her, "for I was the victim, the sole victim. When I think of the money I cheerfully paid out for the learning of absolute—"

She threw back her head in another laugh. "Say it if you want to!" she cried. "I don't care. It is only just. For nothing—absolutely nothing."

"Why, when I think of it, I—"

"What?"

"I only wish I had it to pay all over again," he finished, caressing her with his eyes.

"That goes to show the reckless character of you," she averred, but was quiet a little while, thinking, warmed by his glance.

"The old studio," she commenced by

and by, "with its flowers on the sill that you and I watered."

"About all we did," he interrupted, "was to water those flowers."

"And the giant table you would drag in for your mechanical drawing—that huge, horrible table that took up all the room."

"I had it there," he apologized, "because it was the only way I could seem to get the worth of my money. Tell me," straightening himself, facing her squarely, looking her boldly in the eye, "did you ever hear of mechanical drawing before you struck that academy?"

"Once or twice," she acknowledged, "before I left Washington city, where I was studying. I heard the word."

"Once or twice," he groaned. "And then to reach it! Of all things! Mechanical drawing!"

"I wrote to my teacher in Washington," Gabrielle continued, explaining, "asking her if she thought I could study it up from a book and teach it that way?"

"And what did she reply?"

"That if I could I would be a wonder worthy of traveling in a sideshow, and if I succeeded to let her know, because the thing would be little short of a miracle."

"And you attempted it after that?"

"I attempted it after that," she asserted, "and with success."

He slipped a re-sounding hand on a knee. "With success!" he repeated, a grimace contracting the cords of his countenance. "Those hours I spent in racking my brain with problems of mechanical drawings impossible to solve! Those mornings I spent in drawing diagrams on boards, you, standing by, trying hard to look wise!"

"And all the time knowing less than you did."

"Less! I should go one better and say knowing nothing at all. And the poor old professor coming in from his classes now and again to help me out. Then to call it a success!"

"I call it a success," she reasoned demurely, "because you told me you'd be only too glad to pay the money all over again."

"You are right," he assented after a period of thought. "It was a success."

"The professor?" she questioned. "Do you think he ever caught on?"

"If he didn't, he hadn't the perspicacity I gave him credit for, and so far as perspicacity was concerned the professor was all right. He knew a thing or two when he could think of them. He often proved it. I shall never forget how he came unexpectedly down into the cellar at lunchtime one day and found four of us busily engaged in playing a game of cards. Playing cards, now, in an academy of religious principles so exceedingly strict! And that wasn't all. By the side of each sinner of us was a bottle of beer."

"Yes. And what did he do?"

"He expelled every last one of them with the exception of me. You can rest assured that there was no doubt about the perspicacity of the professor."

"If he hadn't worn celluloid collars—I forgave him everything but that."

"It was a minor matter. He was as good as gold. There was no flaw in him. Do you remember how regularly every Christmas time we made him a little present, and I was the spokesman?"

"Probably that was why he let you off so light."

She clasped her right hand over her left, which rested on her knee. A diamond flashed.

"Dear old fellow!" she murmured. Her fingers showed white in the dim light of the faroff lamp. Bending over, he looked at them.

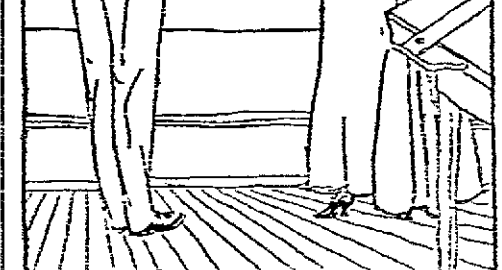
"It's the same little cluster ring," said he, "isn't it?"

"The very same," holding up her hand for him to see.

"I remember. I wore it once. Have you forgotten?"

"When was it?" she queried.

"At one of those famous presentation speeches. You let me wear it on my little finger. It wouldn't fit the others."



ABOUT ALL WE DID WAS TO WATER THE FLOWERS.

You put it on yourself. In the middle of the speech I nearly forgot what I was going to say, catching sight of it."

She turned her eyes on him. "Why?" she asked wonderingly.

"Because it was yours and because it was you who put it on."

She looked away from him. "I never thought you cared so much," said she, "as that."

"You wouldn't think. You were willfully blind."

"No, you are wrong. I was not. I should have been glad to know. It might have saved me heartaches."

"Heartaches, girlie?"

"Yes, heartaches. Did I succeed so well in hiding them? Oh, if you only knew! Why, think, for one thing, of going straight from Washington city to that little western town all plank walks and windstorms and dust and cyclones! From the most beautiful of cities to—Don't let's talk about it! Not only that, but to be made to go to certain unhap-

piness there, to be dragged back in chains that all the more because they were unseen cut into the flesh, hurting, hurting!"

Her fingers had clinched into her palms.

Taking them up, he straightened them out and raised them to his lips. "If it hurts you now, then don't let's talk about it," he said soothingly, as to a child.

With big, sad eyes she stared across at the mirror of the mantel.

"The only thing that kept me alive through that awful time," she went on, "was that little class at the academy. I threw myself into the fun of it, and I wasn't so bad a fraud as I seemed, either. What I lacked in knowledge of mechanical drawing I made up in art. I understood art. I drew well. I painted well. I had come from an excellent teacher. I had painted in galleries. My worst sin was against you."

"Don't let that worry you. I was glad enough to help you water those flowers, as I have told you."

"If you could have known how I rushed into the fun of it in order to forget, you would have been still more glad. Do you remember how Claude Raines used to spend his hour of drawing?"

"I only remember how indignant I was that he should have an hour of drawing to spend."

"He never drew a line. He merely repeated quotations from Shakespeare to catch me. He made me tell him what plays they were from. And wasn't he rejoiced when I made a mistake—when unfortunately I hit on the wrong play! He harped on it for weeks and weeks. What fun?"

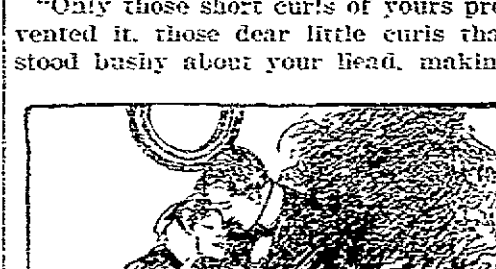
"It seems to me," he mused, "that I remember one day when you and I were in the studio, just you and I alone. We had left an unfinished mechanical drawing on the blackboard and were watering those flowers, and—Have you forgotten?"

"I am afraid I have. Tell me."

"I leaned forward close to you, so close that I came near to touching your cheek."

"Yes, yes."

"Only those short curls of yours prevented it. Those dear little curls that stood busily about your head, making



HE DREW HER TO HIM.

It look like the heads of wax dolls you see in the windows of toyshops—almost too big for your shoulders, but pretty as pretty."

"It is a real pity they don't wear short hair now. I'd cut it off again and curl it since you like it so. Did you think it curled naturally?"

"I didn't care how it curled so it curled."

"I nearly burned my fingers off and my ears keeping it curled," she asserted. "Once I dropped the curling iron on my bare shoulder, and the scar stayed there for months. Then, when you touched my cheek, what happened?"

"Nothing. That was the worst of it. Nothing at all. But that was the nearest I ever came to kissing you."

"Why did you want to kiss me?"

"You ought to know."

Interlacing her fingers, she clasped them about her knee, rocking back and forth slightly.

"But I didn't know," she sighed. "Oh, if I had known! If I had known! Why didn't you tell me?"

"You knew why I didn't tell you. You were engaged to be married to another man."

"But it was an unhappy engagement, finally broken off. If I had known, what harm could it have done? I could have kept the thought in my heart all these years, and it would have warmed it maybe."

"I went away partly because of it."

"Without letting me know."

"A dozen times I was upon the point of telling you."

"Then, since you couldn't tell me, why didn't you write?"

"When I came to say goodbye, I said something about writing, but you seemed indifferent."

"Never indifferent; just occupied with my own unhappiness, with my desperate effort to believe in this man to whom I was engaged, to make of him my ideal man, held to him as I was by the ties of betrothal, which should in my eyes be binding as marriage, knowing him all the time to be false. Never indifferent! I remember now when you went away. I grieved after you. You left an ache in my life. If you had only said you cared for me!"

"I not only cared for you then, but all these years I have kept you in my heart. And now that you are free?"

Her eyes dilated, listening.

"And now that I am free," she repeated.

"I have come to claim you."

He drew her to him, laid her head against his shoulder and smoothed back her hair.

"I will make it all up to you," he promised, his tones deep and tender. "I will wipe out every memory of your old unhappiness."

PERSISTENT LOVERS.

WOMEN WHO WERE MARRIED IN SPIKE OF THEMSELVES.

Some Matrimonial Experiences That Would Seem to Justify Voltaire's Cynical Declaration That "Any Man Can Wed Any Woman."

"Any man can marry any woman," Voltaire once cynically declared. "if he only pursues her long enough." This, at any rate, was the experience of Jacob Halliday, a well known character in the north of England a couple of generations ago.

Never did a lover win a wife under such discouraging conditions as Jacob, for after his first proposal he was soundly horsewhipped by the young lady's father and ducked in a convenient pond.

"I'll ask her again next year," Jacob spluttered as he emerged from his bath, the fire of his passion not a whit quenched by his cold douche. "Regularly once a year, on the anniversary of his first proposal and immersion," Nicholson says in his biography of Mr. Halliday, "Jacob attired himself in his finest raiment and presented his petition, always with the same negative result. When he presented himself, now a middle aged man, for the twenty-fourth time, the lady greeted his appearance with a peal of laughter. 'It's no good, Jacob, I see,' she exclaimed. 'I may as well give in now as later, but what a faint hearted creature the impotent widow was compared with you!'"

Sheridan took an equally bold course when he sought to win the fairest of the beautiful daughters of Linley, the composer of *Barth*, who was strongly opposed to the suit of the brilliant young poet and dramatist. His lady-love, too, was beset by an army of suitors, many of them far more eligible than the penniless law student. The circumstances called for bold and decisive action. After threatening to destroy himself if the lady refused his advances and fighting a couple of duels with one of his most formidable rivals Sheridan took the bold step of running away with Miss Linley and conducting her to a French nunnery, where she remained in confinement until, succumbing to her lover's daring and persistence, she consented to marry him.

An amusing and characteristic story is told of Lord Beaconsfield in the days when he was wooing Mrs. Lewis, to whom in later years of married life he was so touchingly devoted.

One day Mrs. Lewis, who was then living in retirement at her seat in Glamorganshire, saw a gentleman walking leisurely up the drive. "Jane," she exclaimed to an old servant, "I really believe that horrid man Disraeli is coming up the drive. Do, please, run to the door and say I'm not at home." Jane opened the door to the undesired caller and gravely announced her message. "I know," Disraeli coolly answered, "but take my bag to a bedroom and prepare luncheon. I will wait until Mrs. Lewis is ready to come downstairs," which, of course, Mrs. Lewis felt compelled to do a few minutes later.

"Oh, dear, what can I do with such an obstinate, thick skinned man?" the widow asked desperately later in the day when Disraeli showed no sign of raising the siege. "Marry him, I suppose, ma'am," was Jane's philosophic answer, and, as the world knows, the persistent wooer had his way in the end in this as in most other things in life.

A judge, not long deceased, used to tell a diverting story of his wooing. In those days he was a struggling and obscure lawyer without even the prospect of an income, and the woman on whom he had set his affections was the daughter of a purse proud man with a high sounding name who was strongly opposed to giving his daughter to a "penniless lawyer."

"Do you know, sir," the father thundered when he was asked for his daughter's hand—"do you know, sir, that my daughter's ancestors have all been noblemen and that one of them was a favorite minister of Queen Elizabeth?" "Oh, yes, I know all that," the young barrister placidly answered, "and do you know that Queen Elizabeth once slapped your ancestor's face, and unless you are more civil I will do the same for you?" It is scarcely surprising that so bold and daring a lover had his way in the end, even in the face of such a barrier of ghostly noble ancestors.

The late Prince Bismarck, it is said, won his wife in much the same way. Although he had not known the lady of his love more than a few days and her parents were not even aware of his existence, he presented himself one day before them and boldly asked permission to marry their daughter. In vain the father fumed and blustered and threatened to have the young man forcibly ejected from the house for his impertinence. "I am sorry to annoy you, sir," the young soldier said, "but I must respectfully decline to leave the house until I have your consent." Nor did he, although the consent was given in these ungracious words: "Well, I suppose you must have your way, but I cannot compliment my daughter on her choice of a mule for a husband."

He Feels It. "Does a draft give you cold chills down your back?" asked the philosopher. "It does," replied the wise guy, "when my bank account is overdrawn."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Bobby's Comment. Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows:

"I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it, but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."—Tit-Bits.

Fall and Winter Styles

I have just received a fine line of goods for fall and winter wear, and am prepared to furnish you all the latest styles in custom tailoring.

M. J. SLATTERY,
The Merchant Tailor.

UNDERTAKING.

Having purchased the undertaking business from M. A. Bogoger, I am prepared to attend to all calls in this line. Until further notice I will have with me M. A. Bogoger, who is a first class embalmer and thoroughly competent in all lines of the business. All calls promptly attended to.

J. W. NATWICK,
The West Side Furniture Man.

Choose your Weapons

You can get any kind that you want at the store of D. M. Huntington. Shot Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, with ammunition for same. Besides keeping on hand a full line of loaded shells, we make a specialty of loading them to order with any load that may suit you. The best line of pocket cutlery in the city. All kinds of repairing done. A full line of tools on hand.

D. M. HUNTINGTON,
East Side Near City Hall.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA

Through first-class and Tourist Sleeping Cars to points in California and Oregon every day in the year from Chicago.

5 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS EVERY WEEK.

LOWEST RATES, SHORTEST TIME ON THE ROAD, FINEST SCENERY, VARIABLE ROUTES.

You can leave home any day in the week and travel in tourist cars on fast trains through to the coast. For descriptive pamphlets and full information inquire of nearest agent.

Chicago & North-Western Railway.

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS "New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

IF you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader" and "Repeater," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

Homeseekers' Excursions.—On the first and third Tuesday of each month from November, 1902, to and including April, 1903, the C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co. will sell at one fare plus two dollars to points south and west at reduced rates. For further information apply to agents C. M. & St. P. Ry. Co.

ALTDORF.

The "stork" has been in Altdorf and left little daughters at the homes of J. E. Feichtner and A. Arnold.

Miss Frances Koujinsky is visiting her sister, Mrs. Anton Zurluh, at Grand Rapids this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Scheurer of Walker spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Nach.

Miss Clara Youskow is spending her Thanksgiving vacation at her home in Sigel.

Louis Wipfle went to Mauston Wednesday to spend a week with relatives there.

Dr. Lewis of Chicago has been here hunting with his brother-in-law, O. J. Lea.

Mrs. Seehager is at Grand Rapids receiving medical treatment.

Mrs. O. J. Leu is on the sick list this week.

An Honest Statement.

Mr. William Acron of 212 Fourth St. Lincoln, Ill., says: Our daughter aged sixteen, was suffering with a severe cough and cold on her lungs. Common remedies seemed to afford no relief and myself and her mother feared pneumonia or consumption. She began taking Harts' Honey and Horehound and in less than two weeks was entirely cured. We always recommend Harts' Honey and Horehound to any one suffering with a deep seated cough or cold. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

MARSHFIELD.

There is talk of establishing a canning factory in this city. A meeting of the Elks was addressed on Tuesday evening, with a view to bringing the matter before the business men. A representative of a firm that sells canning machinery did the talking and his proposition was to establish a factory that would cost about \$9,900 and have a daily capacity of 20,000 cans. The scheme is thought favorably of.

Mrs. John Hayden died on Tuesday last after a short illness from heart failure. Deceased was about thirty-five years of age. A sad feature of the affair was that Mr. Hayden was out of the city, having gone to a neighboring town to perform some work. Mr. Hayden is well known in this vicinity, being the proprietor of the boiler shop.

Marshfield is to have a free night school, sessions to be held every Tuesday and Friday evening. This is done in order that the young men who work in the factories and mills every day may have a chance to better their education, and it will no doubt prove a popular institution as it will be free.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Connor entertained friends on Tuesday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Connor. Besides the friends of the family living here, there was a large number present from out of town.

A home talent play will be put on here in the near future by Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Dillenback, entitled the "Spanish-American Conflict at Santiago." The cast is made of local talent.

A New Remedy.

The old friends of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will be pleased to know that the manufacturers of that preparation have gotten out a new remedy called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, and that it is meeting with success in the treatment of constipation, biliousness, sick headache, impaired digestion and like disorders. These Tablets are easier to take and pleasant in effect than pills, they not only move the bowels, but improve the appetite and correct any disorders of the stomach and liver. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

PORT EDWARDS.

Mr. F. Groce and family of Menasha arrived Wednesday, and will spend a few days as guests of Mrs. Jos. Brandner and then go to Nekoosa where they will make their future home.

Will Early received a scalp wound about three inches long on Thursday by being hit by a stick. Dr. Ridgman put in several stitches and Will is all right again.

Mrs. Rob Grignon and children who have been spending a few days with Mrs. W. T. Early departed Monday for Grand Rapids, Minn.

Horace Lord who has been spending a couple of weeks with his sister, Mrs. S. Cleveland, departed for Minneapolis Monday.

Emil Garrison wounded a deer while out hunting on the marsh, and after tracking it for a long time gave up the chase.

Miss Stuchfield who was the guest of Mrs. Gurdy, departed Saturday morning for her home at Wapaca.

Chas. Cumberland came down from Brokaw to enjoy his Thanksgiving at home, returning Monday.

Mrs. Will Aucutt of your city spent Friday visiting friends and relatives in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heike were Grand Rapids visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. E. Aucutt spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at Rudolph.

Miss Ellen Thorsen returned to Chicago Friday evening.

Curley Cleveland who is employed at Merrill came Thursday to spend a few days at home.

A Good Cough Medicine.

(From the Gazette, Toowoomba, Australia.) I find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is an excellent medicine. I have been suffering from a severe cough for the last two months, and it has effected a cure. I have great pleasure in recommending it.—W. C. Wockner. This is the opinion of one of the oldest and most respected residents, and has been voluntarily given in good faith that others may try the remedy and be benefited, as was Mr. Wockner. This remedy is sold by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

NEKOOSA.

Will Semmet, who was employed in the mill of the Nekoosa Paper company met with a serious accident on Thanksgiving day which resulted in the loss of his left hand. He was engaged in running a belt onto a pulley when his hand was caught between the belt and the pulley and the member crushed and lacerated so badly that it was necessary to amputate the hand and part of the forearm. He has since been getting along as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Dr. Ridgman and Dr. Waters of Grand Rapids were in the city on Thursday and assisted Dr. McGregor in the operation of Paul Semmet's arm who was hurt in the mill that day.

Will Early who is well known here was hurt in the Port Edwards mill on Thursday by being hit in the head by a sharp stick, inflicting a scalp wound three and a half inches in length.

Will Nash of Grand Rapids, a son of L. M. Nash has accepted a position as book keeper in the paper company's offices. He commenced work the first of the week.

J. M. Gage who is now located at Kellner where he is running a general store and says that he is well satisfied with his new location.

Chas. Whittlesey, the Grand Rapids insurance and real estate man was a business visitor in the city on Monday.

Don't forget the first masque ball of the season which will be held at Brook's hall December 11.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas spent Thanksgiving with relatives and friends in Tomah.

G. C. Hyde was at Kellner on Thanksgiving evening where he played for a dance.

Thursday was an unlucky day at the paper mill, there being three accidents on that day.

Mrs. F. W. Burt of Grand Rapids is the guest of her son, Carson Burt this week.

M. G. Smart of Grand Rapids was registered at the Herrick house on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Hooper visited friends and relatives in Grand Rapids on Monday.

Mrs. G. C. Hyde and children spent Thanksgiving with relatives in St. Paul.

Mrs. J. Thomas attended club meeting at Grand Rapids on Monday.

Thos. Nash made a business trip to Madison on Monday.

PITTSVILLE.

No where can be found people of better ability at making bargains than in Pittsville. They can beat down prices at the 5c counter and get a discount for cash but when one of our citizens undertook to Jew down Uncle Sam on the price of a two-cent stamp he met his Waterloo.

G. A. Potter of Duluth, owner of the department store at this place is in town on business.

L. E. Colvin went to Grand Rapids Friday, returning Saturday.

Dr. Edwin Hogan and family spent Thanksgiving in Grand Rapids.

People stopping at the Elm Park Friday and Saturday were A. W. Brown and E. L. Falkner of Watertown, C. Denning, Oconomowoc, G. W. Judd, Milwaukee, Ed Smith, Janesville, G. A. Potter, Duluth, W. J. Ward, Otsego.

S. N. Baum was visiting in Grand Rapids last week.

Mrs. S. A. Ayerst of the millinery firm of Briggs & Ayerst, has gone to Stevens Point.

A Million Voices.

Could hardly express the thanks of Homer Hall, of West Point, Ia. Listen why: A severe cold had settled on his lungs, causing a most obstinate cough. Several physicians said he had consumption, but could not help him. When all thought he was doomed he began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and writes—"It completely cured me and saved my life. I now weigh 227 lbs." It's positively guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles, Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at John E. Daly's drug store.

BIRON.

On Saturday afternoon, while doing some switching on the spur of the Green Bay & Western running to the paper mill, the train ran over and killed a valuable cow belonging to Emil Schenck. This is the third animal killed here by that train within the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Laughlin entertained at an oyster supper on Thanksgiving. A large number of relatives and friends responded to the invitation and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dankert served dinner to relatives and friends on Thanksgiving day. A jolly time was enjoyed by those present.

Miss Mabel Horton came down from Stevens Point and spent Thanksgiving with her mother and other relatives.

The paper mill has been compelled to shut down several times during the past week on account of slush ice.

We should now be enjoying good sleighing were it not for our road commissioner.

—A. J. Snell wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse, he says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time to the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale by Johnson Hill & Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

BABCOCK.

G. W. Lyons' store was burglarized last Saturday night, the thieves taking what cash had been left in the register and going through the safe, but fortunately there was nothing therein that could be of value to them. They mutilated the inside of the safe considerably, but taking it altogether it was a fortunate robbery for Mr. Lyons.

Miss Annie Pagel, one of Spafford, Cole & Co.'s efficient clerks, spent Thanksgiving the guest of the Misses Maggie and Lizzie Sullivan.

Mrs. W. J. Sullivan and daughter, Lizzie, returned this morning from Chicago, where they had been on a shopping expedition.

Miss Ora Nisson of Grand Rapids was an over Sunday guest of her many friends in this village.

Marie Stout has the scarlet fever but is improving under the care of Dr. Morse.

Saved at Grave's Brink.

"I know I would long ago have been in my grave," writes Mrs. S. H. Newsom, of Decatur, Ala. "if it had not been Electric Bitters. For three years I suffered untold agony from the worst forms of Indigestion, Waterbrash, Stomach and Bowel Dyspepsia. But this excellent medicine did a world of good. Since using it I can eat heartily and have gained 35 pounds." For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles Electric Bitters are a positive, guaranteed cure. Only 50c at John E. Daly's drug store.

RUDOLPH.

Notices are out announcing the annual meeting of the Seneca, Sigel and Rudolph Mutual Fire Insurance company, which will be held in the town hall of Sigel, Jan. 6th, 1903 for the purpose of electing officers and to vote for or against the adoption of the town of Carson, for insurance purposes.

Mrs. L. P. Boyer died at Dr. Ravn's hospital in Merrill Monday, Dec. 1st. Mrs. Boyer was well known here, being an old resident. She was married to L. P. Boyer in 1865 and moved from this place to Merrill some twenty years ago.

A number of young folks attended the dance at Junction City Thanksgiving night. All present reported a good time and enjoyed a most delicious supper at Voyer's.

Mrs. Will Brady of Lake Geneva and Cornelius Keyzer, who has been employed at Merrill, came to see their mother who is very ill.

John Akey of Merrill was here on a short visit to his mother and also was the guest of his brothers and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Akey had a Thanksgiving supper with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grasshorn at Junction City.

John Weyers, who has been employed in Michigan for some time, is at home visiting with his parents.

Miss Josie Morgan, who is employed at the Witter House in Grand Rapids, was at home Sunday.

Miss Eliza Bringman departed Monday morning for Appleton to be the guest of her sister.

Miss Mamie Livernash, who is employed in Grand Rapids, spent Thanksgiving at home.

N. Richards of Grand Rapids was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Elliott over Sunday.

John Fitzgerald of Grand Rapids spent Monday with his father and friends.

A baby boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Podolskion Wednesday.

Miss Anna Rood is the guest of the Jacobson family this week.

—Great tonic, braces body and brain, drives away all impurities from your system. Makes you well. Keeps you well. Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Johnson & Hill Co.

—The following testimonial was received from Mr. John W. Young, an old soldier and highly respected citizen of Lincoln, Ill., who says, "I had a severe cough and cold and I decided to get some kind of medicine. I purchased a bottle of Harts' Honey and Horehound, and am pleased to say I am now well. I advise anyone suffering from throat or lung affections to use this high valuable remedy. I cannot recommend it too highly." Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

KELLNER.

J. Texinger, who has been employed by Biele for during the summer, departed for Monroe Monday. He expects to be absent a couple of weeks.

Fred Gussell left Tuesday for Milwaukee, where has a position with the Milwaukee Harvester Co.

J. M. Gage, our genial storekeeper, transacted business in Nekoosa and Grand Rapids Monday.

The dance Thanksgiving was well attended and a general good time was the order of the day.

Everyone was hunting Sunday and quite a number of deer were killed.

Peter Christman and Robt. Freund were in the village Tuesday.

Potatoes are still coming in and are worth from 29c to 40c.

Mrs. Plahmer is seriously ill at her home here.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1898.

Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ARPIN.

George Clark spent Thanksgiving day with friends at Babcock. Upon his return he was accompanied by a brother who will spend a few days here among relatives and other friends.

The charity ball on Thanksgiving evening was well attended and all present enjoyed themselves. During the supper hour a graphophone furnished amusement for those not busied with the festive oyster.

Among the callers at the Rapids from here the past week were Bart Gaffney, Robert Robinson, Wallace Robinson, Harlon Healy, Misses Edna and Emily Sanville and Bertha Vanderhei.

Married, at his residence in Marshfield township, Edward Fry to Miss Minnie Arnett of Marshfield, Sunday, Nov. 30. Congratulations are extended.

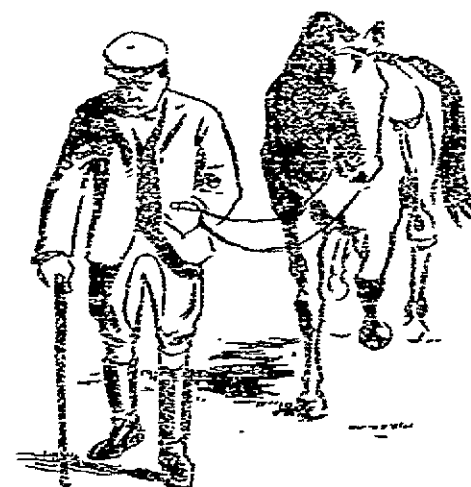
During the past week three families moved here from abroad expecting to make their homes in this vicinity as they were all purchasers of land.

Mr. and Mrs. Dingman, who have been visiting friends here the past month, returned to their home in Grant county last Friday.

Skating was good on the pond Thanksgiving day and our young people and the children seemed to enjoy the occasion.

First snow of the season, Nov. 28.

Horse and Rider Can Both Be Cured



By the Prompt Use of

Green's Infallible Liniment a universal remedy for every description of Wounds, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bruises and Sprains. It is just what its name implies "infallible." It stops all pain, reduces inflammation and effects a speedy cure.

"I have used Greene's Liniment on my horses and shall never be without it.—Wm. A. Pinkerton, Chicago."

In cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sore Throat or Lameness it gives instant relief. In the home, the farm or the stable Greene's Infallible Liniment should always be on hand.

Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle. If your druggist cannot supply you, the makers, J. W. Greene & Co., Chicago, will, to prove its worth, send a large free sample in return for this

Ad. and 10c. to cover cost of mailing. There is no substitute. Look for this trade mark

GREEN'S INFALLIBLE LINIMENT

For Sale by J. E. DALY

—One big load of dry kindling wood delivered to any part of the city for \$1.25. BADGER BOX & LUMBER CO. Telephone No. 314.

—For up to date trimmed Hats call on Mrs. T. J. Riemann & Co.

FINE FINISHED PHOTOGRAPHS...

That is the only kind of work that is turned out at the Morterud Studio. Every photo that is made is as near perfect as it is possible to get it before it is delivered. I have several new styles of mounts that are especially fetching for holiday work, and if you contemplate having any photos made for this season you should come now, and there will be no question of your getting them in plenty of time.

Morterud's
STUDIO, EAST SIDE

HARNESS HAPPENINGS

When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

J. H. LANDRY
WEST SIDE.
NEAR BRIDGE.
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

LYON'S MILL.

Farmers,

Bring in your logs as I am better prepared than ever to do you good work. Also will buy all kinds of timber delivered at mill or on the different lines of railroad.

Theron Lyon.

....NEW TAILOR....

Having bought the tailoring establishment of M. J. Slattery, I take this method of calling the attention of the gentlemen of Grand Rapids to the fact that they will hereafter be able to get anything in the line of custom made clothing in the latest style. I expect very soon to have in a full line of goods of the latest patterns to select from.

EDW. KOSTKA.

COMMENCING FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, '02

and continuing one week the HEINEMAN MERCANTILE CO. will offer the greatest bargains in Ladies' "ready to wear" shirt waists in Silk French Flannel, Velvet Albacross, Serge, Flannelette, etc. Not one waist has escaped the lowering mark of the pencil and this is to be the greatest waist offering of the season. Don't forget that this line of waists are all the

"Perfection Waists"

and are high class merchandise offered at the price of inferior goods. And in addition to this we offer you your choice of the entire assortment of Pillow Tops at the astonishing low price of.....

29c

These are tops sold every where from 40c to 65c and 75c, take advantage of this and make up a few of these for yourself or your friends for Xmas Gifts.

SEE OUR HOLIDAY GOODS.

Yours for Bussiness

HEINEMAN MERC. CO.

E. Grand Rapids, I. BARUCH, Res. Mgr.